# INSPIRATIONAL Melodies

NO. 2

INDORSED BY THE

NATIONAL B. Y. P. U. BOARD

409 Gay Street — NASHVILLE, TENN.

# Lord, I want to be a Christian.

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart, in-a my
2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart, in-a my
3. Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart, in-a my
4. I don't want to be like Ju-das, In-a my heart, in-a my
5. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart, in-a my

heart, Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart.....
heart, Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart.....
heart, Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart.....
heart, I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart.....
heart, Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In a my heart....

REFRAIN.

In-a my heart,..... In-a my heart,.....
In-a my heart, In a my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian In-a my heart....
Lord, I want to be more lov-ing In-a my heart....
Lord, I want to be more ho-ly In-a my heart....
I don't want to be like Ju-das In-a my heart....
Lord, I want to be like Je-sus In-a my heart....

Inspirational

17
504

# INSPIRATIONAL MELODIES

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF GOSPEL SONGS

Music Committee—Rev. E. W. D. Isaac, Miss L. E. Campbell, E. W. D. Isaac, Jr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **Prices** | **45 cents the copy, $4.80 the dozen, $30.00 the 100 copies** | **Postpaid** |

These prices subject to change without notice, in conformity with advances or reductions in the cost of printing and binding.

Published by

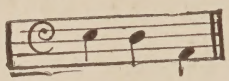
**THE NATIONAL B. Y. P. U. BOARD**

E. W. D. ISAAC, Secretary

409 Gay Street

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

# INSPIRATIONAL MELODIES
# PREFACE



IN the compiling of "Inspirational Melodies" it is our steadfast purpose to develop congregational singing.

The old and young in our religious meetings should be taught to act in concert with respect to the singing as well as to other features of the worship. We desire to see the day come when, in all our religious meetings, the admonition, "Let all the people sing," shall be heeded in the most serious manner.

We insist that Choirs, Choruses, Glee Clubs and other singing aggregations should lead the singing only, and that all others engaged in the worship should take active part.

In view of that, the plans in this book are simple, easy and spiritual.

We send it forth with the desire that it shall be used most effectively in efforts to teach our people of all ages and grades to Sing Together until all the visitors who come within their reach shall be constrained to say,

"I heard the servants of the King,
Their most Inspiring Melodies Sing,"

THE MUSIC COMMITTEE.

NOTICE—Nearly all the songs in this book are copyrighted and e reprinting of either words or music in any form or for any urpose, without written permission from owner of the copyright is prohibited by the copyright laws of the U. S. A., and any one violating this law with respect to these songs will be prosecuted.

—THE PUBLISHERS

# INSPIRATIONAL MELODIES
# NO. 2

## MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

J. L. M. TIM. 6: 12. J. L. MOORE.

Allegretto.

1. We are in the army of the Lord, And we'll battle for the great reward;
2. With a courage that is true and tried, We are marching onward side by side;
3. We will never lay our armor down, Till we win the loyal victor's crown;

We will press His glorious cause along, Till it triumphs o - ver wrong.
We will shout the mighty bat-tle cry, And the host of sin de - fy.
And we hear our valiant lead-er say: "You have fought and won the day."

CHORUS.

March - ing, ev-er march - ing, We are sol-diers brave and free;
Marching, ev-er marching on,

March - ing, ev-er march - ing, We will gain the vic - to - ry.
Marching, ev - er marching on,

Owned by J. L. Moore. Used by per.

# Jesus Leads.

F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan, Tex., owner.

James Rowe. F. M. Ferrell.

1. Com-rades on the road to the true a - bove, Je - sus leads,
2. Tell the sto - ry true ev - 'ry day a - new,
3. We shall soon reach home, nev-er-more to roam, Je - sus leads,

Je - sus leads; He will lead us straight to the gold-en gate, Je - sus

Praise His matchless love, pointing souls above,

Je-sus leads; We shall lift our song with the blood-bought throng.

leads. Je - sus leads; Tho' the foe is near there is naught to fear,

He will keep us sweet when the foe we meet,

Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads; Tell the sad and lost that He paid the cost,

Ev - 'ry call the Sav-ior heeds; So with hap - py song let us march a - long,

For our hearts and minds He reads; Tho' the path be dim, there is light from Him,

And with ev - 'ry sin-ner pleads; Help the Lord to win all the world from sin.

CHORUS.

All as-sured that Je - sus leads. March on, with a ring-ing song,
For the great Re-deem-er leads,
And re - joice that Je-sus leads, Oh, march on,

March on, O ye ransomed throng, Je - sus leads, Je - sus
Oh, march on, Je - sus leads,

leads, Spur-ring us to no-ble deeds, Press on, press on,
Je - sus leads, on and on, on and on,

Ev - 'ry call He heeds; Fol-low the Savior great up to the gold-en gate,
Ev - 'ry earnest call He heeds;

Joy - ous - ly sing, sure that the King Con-stant-ly leads.
Con - stant - ly leads.

# Glory For Service.

James Rowe. Owned by J. W. Gaines, 1929. J. W. Gaines.

1. Pleas - ant are the hours we spend with Je - sus the Lord, (O praise Him,)
2. Earth - ly glo - ry quick - ly fades and pass - es a - way, (for - ev - er,)
3. Sow - ing, reap - ing for His glo - ry, sing of His love, (ye faith - ful,)

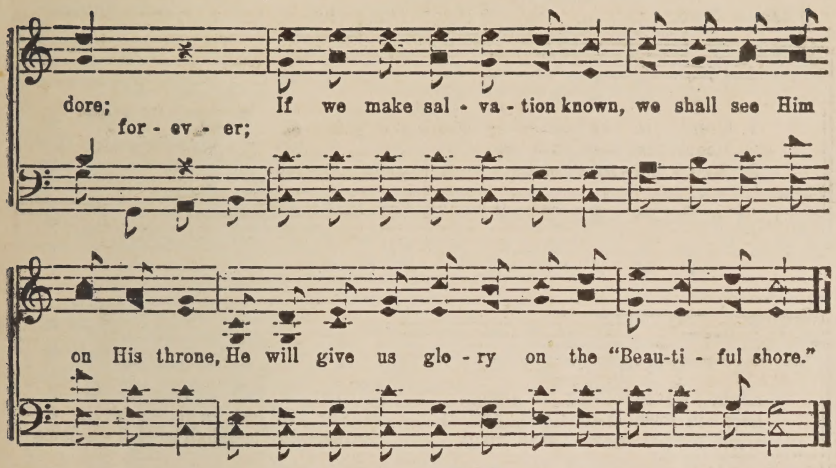
When to - geth - er here we live in sweet-est ac - cord, (O praise Him;)
But the glo - ry Je - sus gives for - ev - er will stay, (for - ev - er;)
O - ver - shad-owed by the wings of heav - en's fair Dove, (ye faith - ful;)

Do - ing what we can each day, cheer-ing oth - ers on the way, Win - ning
Ev - 'ry ef - fort He will bless, aft - er we are called to rest, In His
Tri-als all will end at last, Jor-dan will be safe - ly passed, And in

CHORUS.

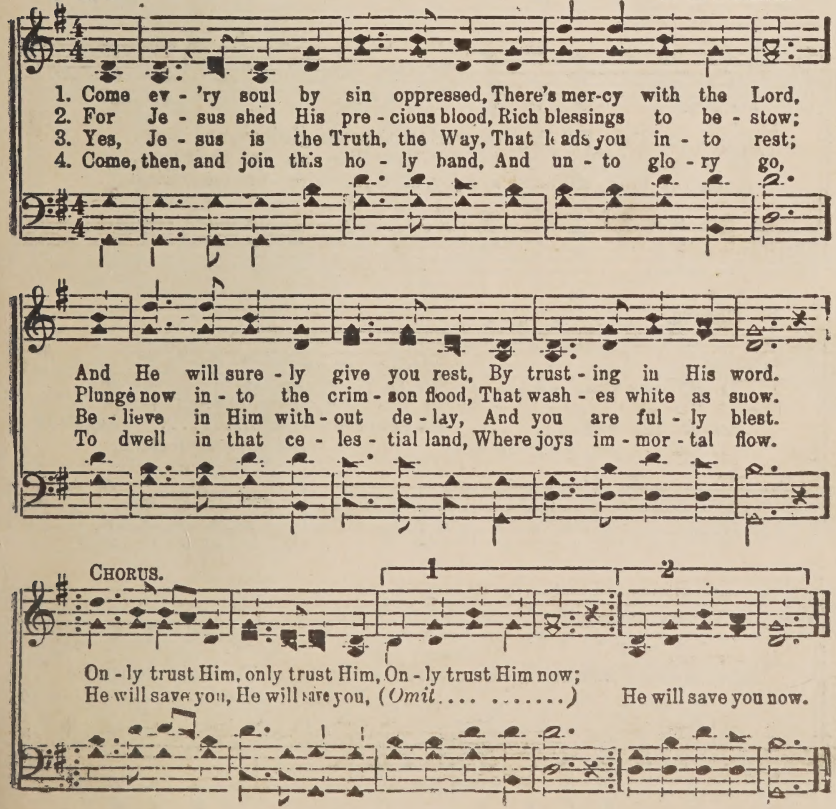
in His serv - ice here the bless-ed re - ward.
house of man-sions fair some won-der - ful day. Glo - ry for serv - ice, when our
Je - sus we shall be re - joic-ing a - bove.

la - bors are o'er, Glo - ry for serv - ing Him whom an - gels a -
for - ev - er,




## Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.



# Winning The World By Love.

James Rowe. Owned by J. W. Gaines, 1929. J. W. Gaines.

1. Great is the Lord's de - sign, wondrous is love di - vine, Ev - er in
2. Hearts that were worn and sad now are at rest, and glad, Spending their
3. Won - der - ful Friend di - vine, glo - ry in-deed is Thine! O - ver the

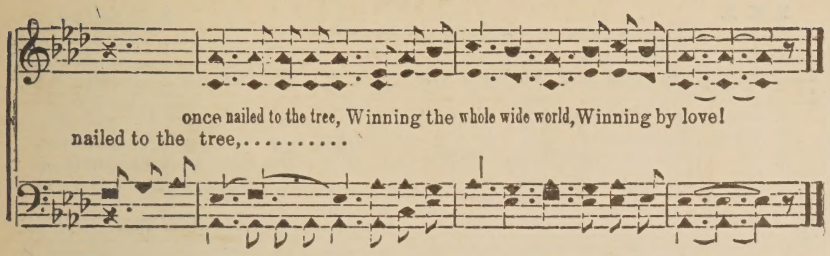
might-y waves roll-ing a - long; Lift-ing a fall-en race up to a
lives in love, la-bor and praise; Ma - ny still lost in night seek His e -
world Thy praise ev-er shall ring! Nations to Thee shall bow, di - a-dems

high - er place, Fill - ing the world with peace, gladness and song.
ter - nal light, Read - y to fol - low Him all of their days.
crown Thy brow, Mil-lions, with joy, shall praise Je - sus our King.

CHORUS.

Hon-or His name, .... .... His power pro - claim, ..... Angels of
yes, honor His name, His pow-er proclaim,

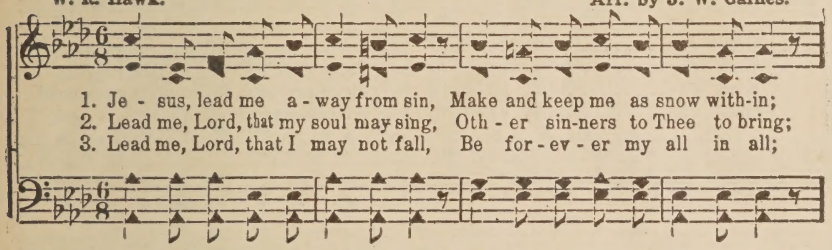
light, and saints, praise Him a - bove; .... The Saviour whom we
Je - sus whom we ..... ..... once

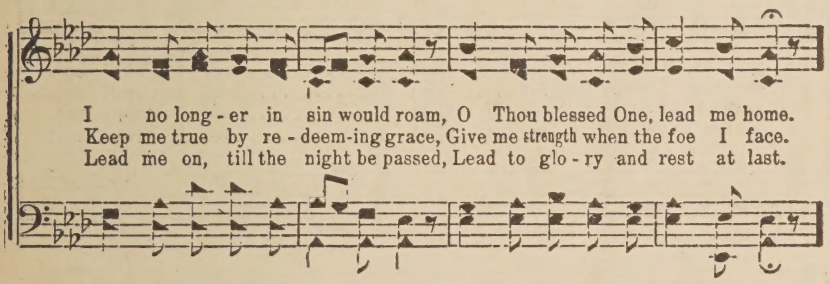



## Lead Me From Sin.

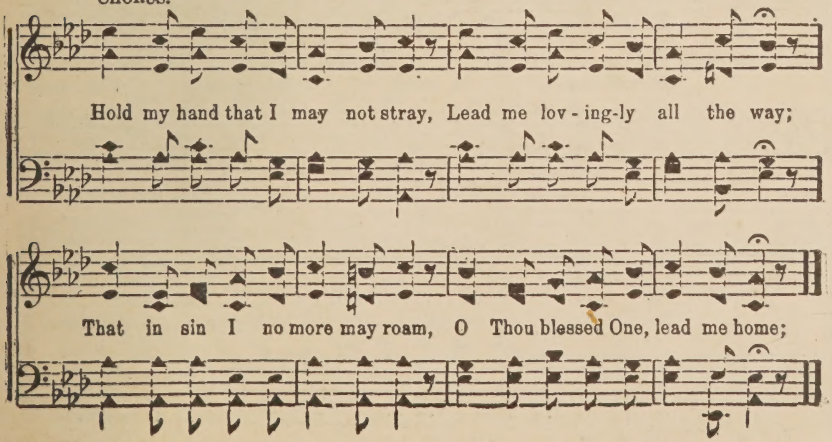
Owned by J. W. Gaines, 1929.

W. R. Hawk. W. R. Hawk.
Arr. by J. W. Gaines.




CHORUS.



# Glad Day 'Twill Be.

E. E. B. E. L. Ballard.

1. There's a hap - py time a - wait - ing faith - ful pil-grims by and by,
2. When the storm of life is o - ver, night will end in per-fect day,
3. I shall see my bless - ed Sav - iour who has done so much for me,
4. Oh! the hap - pi - ness e - ter - nal, oh! the blessings rich and rare,

Glad day.....'twill be ('twill be); When we meet and sing to-geth - er,
Glad day.....'twill be ('twill be); There'll be hal - le - lu-jahs ring-ing
Glad day.....'twill be ('twill be); Since my sin - ful soul He ransomed
Glad day.....'twill be ('twill be); When the saints of all the a - ges

just be - yond the az - ure sky, Glad day.....'twill be ('twill be).
in that hap - py land for aye, Glad day..... ....'twill be ('twill be).
with his blood on Cal - va - ry, Glad day.....'twill be ('twill be).
are u - nit - ed o - ver there, Glad day.....'twill be ('twill be)!

CHORUS.

Oh! will you.....be there,.....In that home.....so fair?.....
Oh! will you be there, In that home so fair?

When the roll.....is called,.....Oh! will you.....be there?.....
When the roll is called, will you be there?

Property of E. L. Ballard 1928

J. G. D. (May be used as a Solo.) J. G. DAILEY.

1. Toil - ing up the hill - side, A - long the dust - y way;
2. Oh, the depth of sor - row, The face will oft con - ceal;
3. Search with - in thy bos - om, And find the hid - den key.

Groan - ing 'neath the bur - den, In the heat of day;
Oh the bit - ter an - guish You may nev - er feel;
That will o - pen wide some Oth - er heart to thee;

*S.*

Tho' they scorn and shun you, With lov - ing deeds re - pay.
Speak a word of com - fort, A lov - ing heart re - veal.
Win that soul for Je - sus, And thine the crown shall be.

*D.S.*—Speak a word of com - fort, And dry the weep - ing eye

FINE. *ff* CHORUS.

And tell of Je - sus' won - drous love. Look up! Lift up!

And tell of Je - sus' won - drous love. *D. S.*

*p* *ff* *ff*

Hear the voice of Jesus calling, Look up! Lift up! Help your neighbor rise;

By per. of J. G. Dailey, Woodland Ave., Phila., Pa.

WILSON

# I'm Always Happy Now.

J. W. G. Copyrighted 1929, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. I have giv - en my life to the blessed Lord, Always hap-py now,
2. Tho' temptations may come, I will trust His love,
3. Pressing on to the land of e - ter - nal day, I'm al - - ways

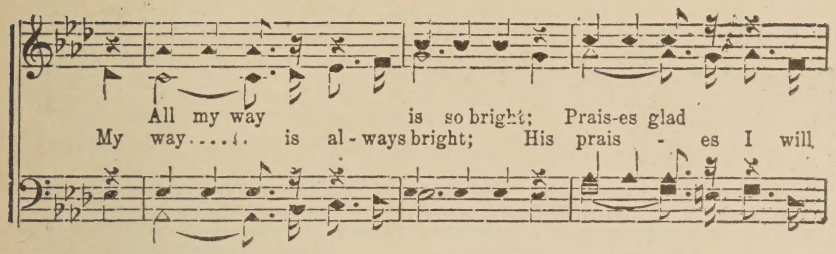
al - ways hap - py now; I have an-chored my hope in His
All my needs are sup-plied from His
hap - py now; For the Lord is my Guide all a -

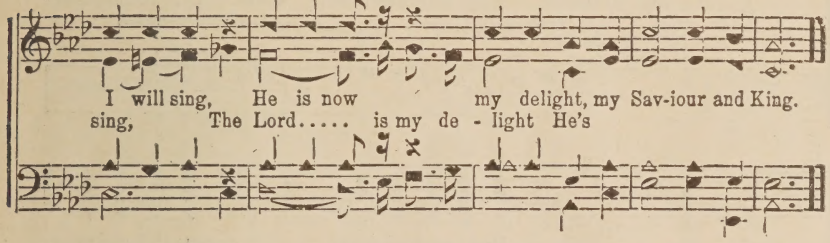
sa - cred word, Always hap - py now, al-ways hap - py now.
throne a - bove,
long the way, I'm al ways hap-py now.

CHORUS.

I rejoice in the Lord, let the whole world go by;
Re - joic - ing in the Lord, I let..... the world go by;

He my soul hath restored, my needs He'll supply,
My soul..... He hath restored, and He will supply,

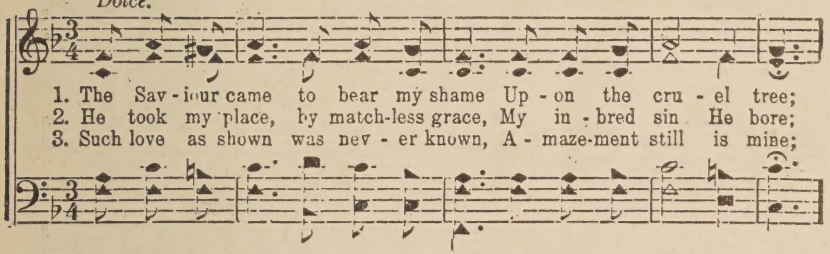


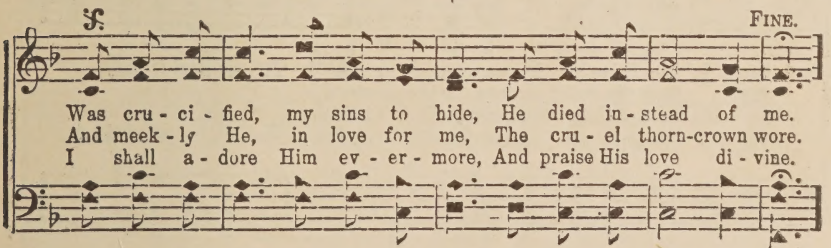




## He Died Instead Of Me.

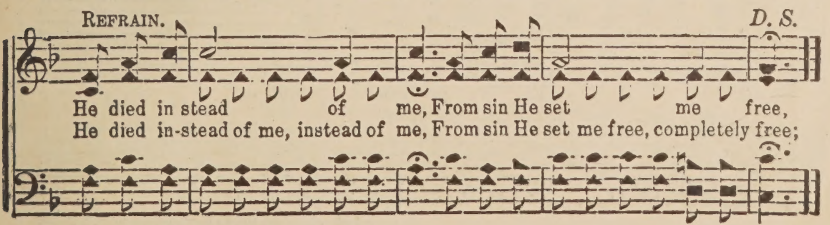
James Rowe. Owned by J. W. Gaines and C. B. Thornton, 1929. C. B. Thornton.

*Dolce.*



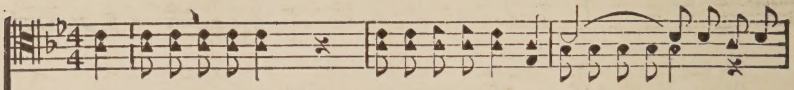

*D.S.*–Yes, bless His name, He free - ly came, And died in - stead of me.



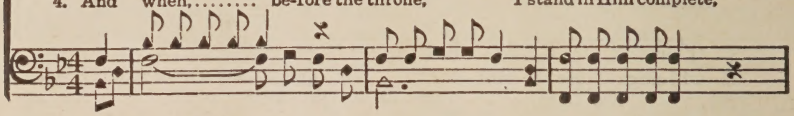
# Jesus Paid It All.

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY J. W. GAINES.

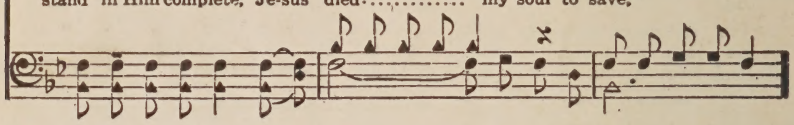
Mrs. M. M. Hall, Jno. T. Grape.
Arr. by J. W. Gaines.



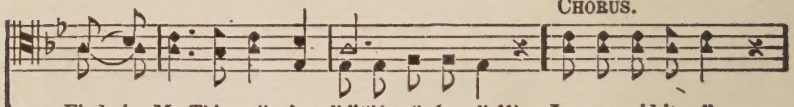
1. I hear the Savior say, hear the Savior say, "Thy strength . . . in-deed is
1. I hear ..... the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small,
2. Lord, now indeed I find, now indeed I find, Thy pow'r, . . . . . and Thine a-
2. Lord, now..... in-deed I find, Thy pow'r, and Thine alone,
3. For nothing good have I, nothing good have I, Whereby . . . . . Thy grace to
3. For noth - - - ing good have I, Whereby Thy grace to claim—
4. And when, before the throne, when before the throne, I stand . . . . . in Him com-
4. And when,..... be-fore the throne, I stand in Him complete,



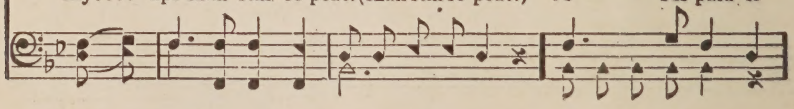
small, Child of weakness, watch and pray, ev-er watch and pray,
strength indeed is small, Child of weak - - ness, watch and pray,
lone, Can change the leper's spots, change the lep-er's spots,
pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change..... the lep-er's spots,
claim— I'll wash my garments white, wash my garments white,
sav - ing grace to claim—I'll wash..... my garments white,
plete, "Je-sus died my soul to save," "died my soul to save,"
stand in Him complete, "Je-sus died..... my soul to save,"



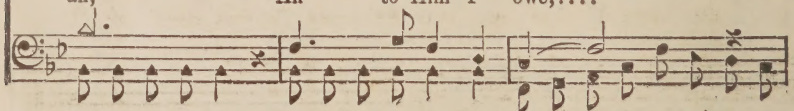
CHORUS.



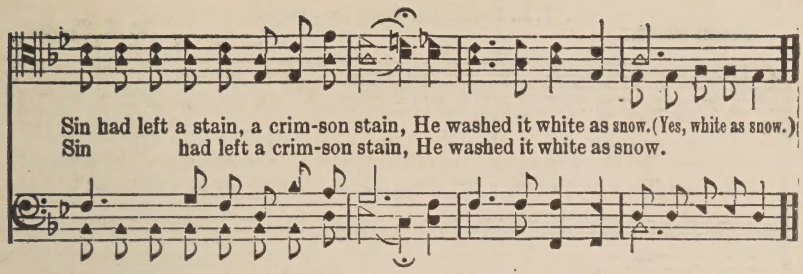
Find in Me Thine all in all." (thine all in all.") Je-sus paid it all,
And.... melt the heart of stone. (the heart of stone.)
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. (of Calv'ry's Lamb.)
My.... lips shall still re-peat. (shall still re-peat.) Je - - sus paid it



Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe, I owe;....
all, All to Him I owe;....



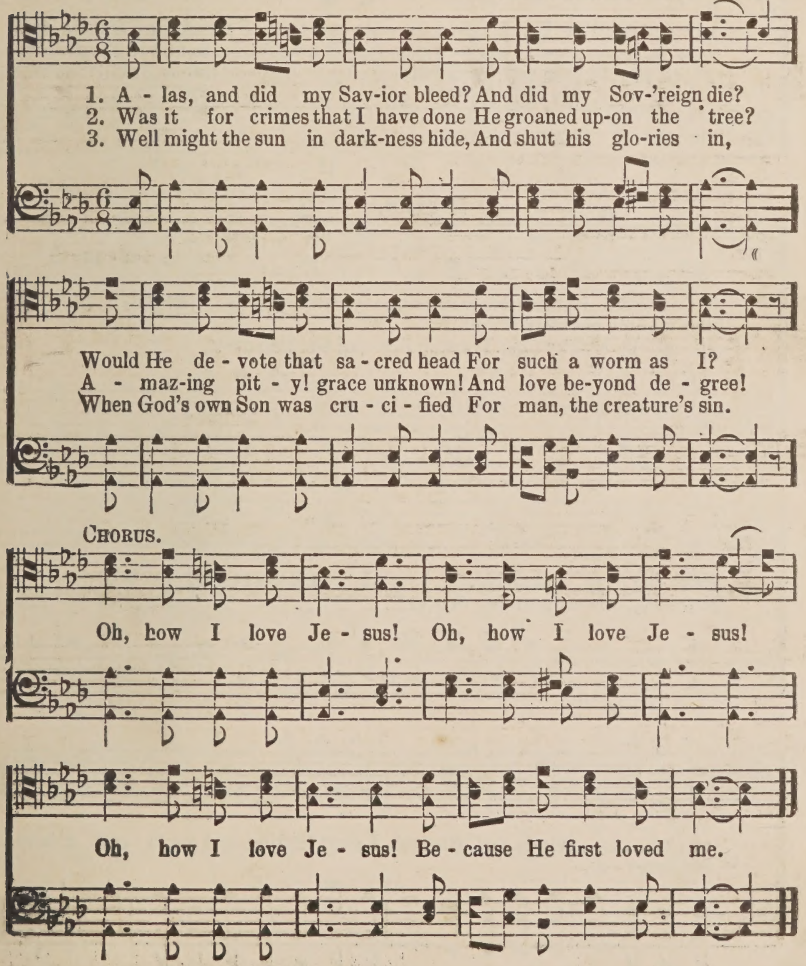
He opened wide the cleansing fountain,




## Oh, How I Love Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "JOY BELLS."

Isaac Watts. Arr. by Joseph E. Schoate.



# Working and Trusting.

F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan Tex., owner.

James Rowe. F. M. Ferrell.

1. Sure that He is a - ble His own to keep, Day by day for Je - sus I
2. He is al-ways will-ing my ills to share, Al-ways has a bless-ing of
3. Soon His face in heav - en I shall be-hold, With the an-gels praise Him on

sow and reap; In His bless-ed ser-vice my time I spend, Sure that He for-
love to spare; Ev - 'ry heav - y bur-den His grace makes light, And His glo - ry
streets of gold; Soon with friends and dear ones in that great throng, I shall sing with

REFRAIN.

ev - er will be my friend. Trusting, work-ing, sweetly blest am I.
keep-eth my pathway bright.
rapt-ure the vic-t'ry song. Trusting Him and working ev-er,

Watch-ing pray-ing, I on Him re - ly; Faith-ful,
Watch-ing ev - er, pray-ing ev - er, Faith-ful to my

ev - er..... sing-ing of His love, I shall let Him lead me to rest a-bove.
Sav-ior ev - er,

F. M. F. F. M. Ferrell, Mt. Sylvan, Tex., owner. F. M. Ferrell.

EFFECTIVE AS A SOLO.

1. Moth - er, oft I think of thee, 'Tho I now have older grown,
2. As a child up - on thy knee, I would like a - gain to be,
3. Could I on - ly see thy face, Feel thy lov-ing arm's em-brace,

Joy and sor-row comes to me..... From the seed that I have sown.
But a - las the flight of time,..... Changed this childhood life of mine.
As in dreams I oft - en do, ..... Childhood days would be a - new.

CHORUS.

Still a sweet-er thought re - mains, We shall one day meet a-gain,

Far a-cross the billow's foam, In that bright celes-tial home.....

# My Prayer.

J. C. M. — Jas. C. Moore.

1. O God, to Thee..... I hum - bly pray,..... While here I
2. O God, show me..... the nar - row way,..... Help me to
3. Let me Thy hum - - ble serv-ant be,..... I ask, O

*f.*

roam..... be Thou my stay,..... O make my life.....
tread..... it day by day,..... Give me Thy grace.....
Lord,..... this pray'r of Thee,..... Touch Thou my lips,.....

*D. S.*—Thou'lt clothe me in.....

in full ac - cord,..... To Thine own will..... and Thy life
and near a - bide,..... Take Thou a - way..... all self - in
my heart in - spire,..... Make me a - live..... with sa - cred

Thy righteousness,..... ..... And take my life ..... and make it

Fine. Chorus.

Word..... I can - not tell
pride. .....
fire..... I can - not tell..... how much I

blest... ..... ...

*D. S.*

owe,..... But now by faith.... ..... this much I know, .....

Jas. C. Moore, owner.

# Glory is Coming.

Copyright, 1926, in "Crowning Hymns," No. 6.
H. F. Morris, owner.

James Rowe. Pledger B. Jones.

1. Liv-ing in His presence and in true accord, Dai-ly I am working for my
2. Of-ten I am wea-ry and at times de-prest; Longing for the homeland and its
3. At the shining portal He my soul will meet, With a word of welcome and a

blessed Lord: Sure that He'wi l give to me the great reward And that glo-ry is
joy and rest; But each day I'm nearer to that country blest And my glo-ry is
smile so sweet; Then, oh, then with rapture I my Lord shall greet! Yes, my glory is

REFRAIN.

com-ing soon. Glo - ry's coming it won't be long!
Sure-ly it is coming it won't be long,

It is com - ing and it won't be long, its com-ing

I'll be sing-ing the glad new song, I'll be
I shall soon be singing the hap - py, glad new song, Yes, I will be

I'll be sing - ing heaven's glad new song in glo-ry, Al - ways

faithful and brave and strong, Glory's coming, it won't be long.
faithful and brave and strong, not long.

faith-ful. always brave and faithful.

# Jesus Never Breaks His Word.

James Rowe. J. L. Moore, Owner. J. L. Moore

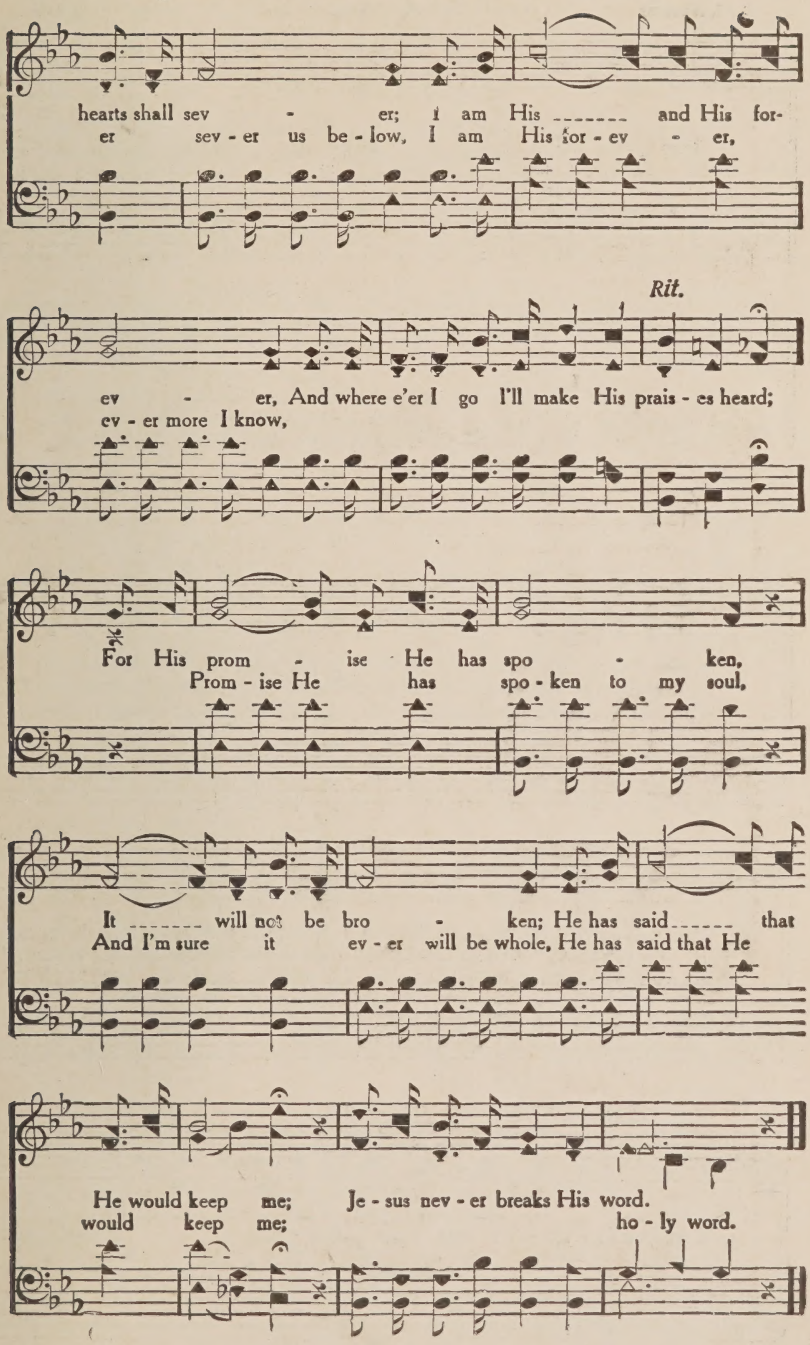
1. This as - sur - ance giv - en by the King of heav-en, Is in - deed the
2. With His love in - fold - ing and His arms up-hold-ing, He will al-ways
3. All the way I'm go - ing, heart with praise o'erflowing, Af - ter earth - ly

sweet-est prom-ise ev - er heard; He will walk be-side me, All the
keep me faith-ful, pure and whole; Tho' the foe as - sail me Je - sus
pleasures car-ing not to roam; By and by in glo - ry I shall

way to guide me, And I'm sure that my Re-deem - er keeps His word.
will not fail me, But His Ho - ly Spir - it will sup - port my soul.
tell the sto - ry, Of the Bless - ed Son of God who leads me home.

REFRAIN.

I shall doubt Him nev - er, Naught our
I shall nev - er doubt His word I know, Naught shall ev-


hearts shall sev - er; I am His ------- and His for-
er sev - er us be - low, I am His for - ev - er,
Rit.
ev - er, And where e'er I go I'll make His prais - es heard;
ev - er more I know,
For His prom - ise He has spo - ken,
Prom - ise He has spo - ken to my soul,
It ------- will not be bro - ken; He has said------ that
And I'm sure it ev - er will be whole, He has said that He
He would keep me; Je - sus nev - er breaks His word.
would keep me; ho - ly word.

# Have You Invited Him Back

J. M. Henson — MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS. 1928 — Homer F. Morris

1. They cru - ci - fied our bless-ed Savior, And nailed Him to the cru-el tree;
2. He left the blessed word of promise That He would come again some day;
3. It may be morning, noon or midnight, Not e-ven an-gels know the day;

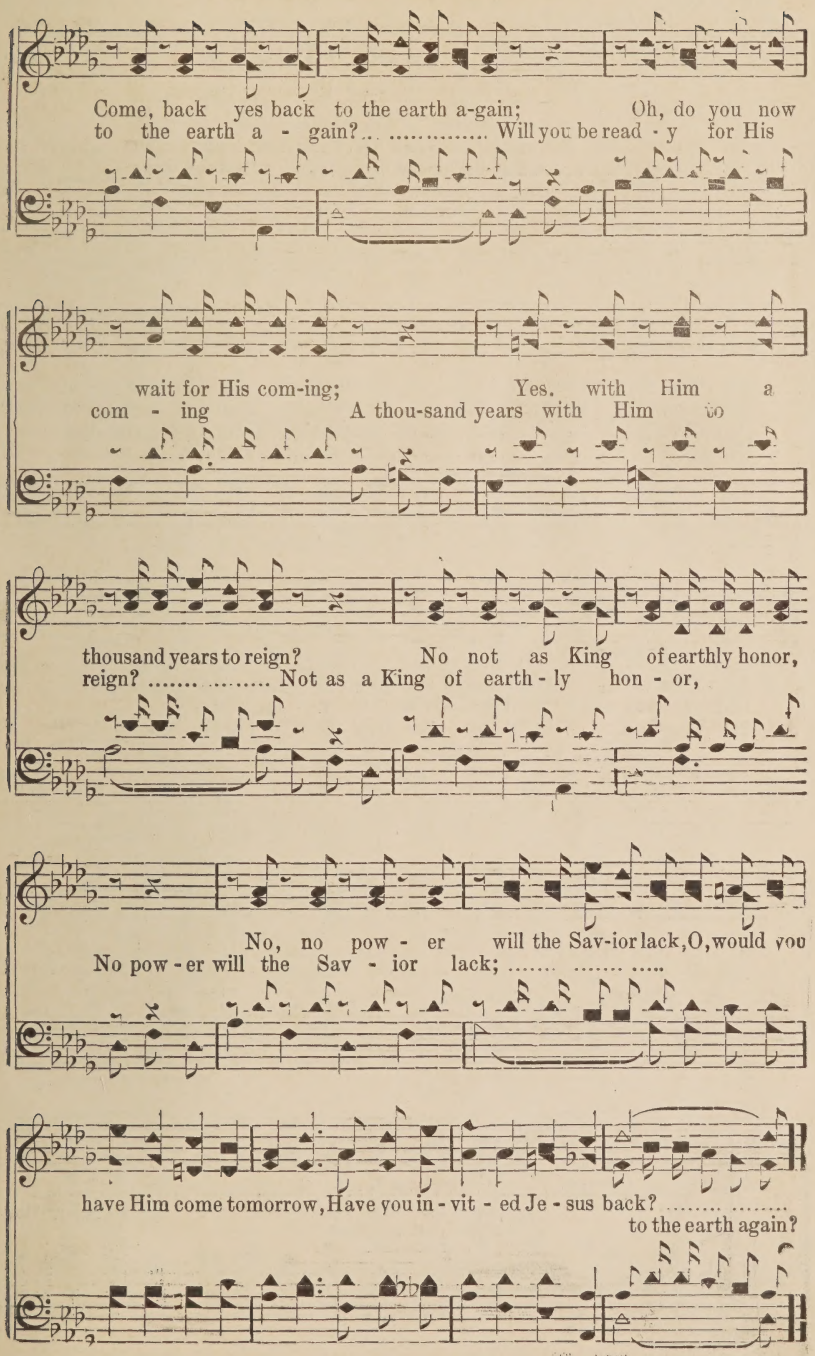
He bled and died on Calv'ry's mountain, That we from sin might be set free.
To gath-er up His precious jew-els And bear them on His wings a-way;
O, are you waiting, watching, longing With our dear Lord to haste a-way.

He went back to His home in heav-en, A place for us He will pre-pare;
Have you for-got-ten what He told you? When from the earth He went away?
When He shall come in all His glo - ry, O, will He come at your re-quest?

O, have you told the bless-ed Sav-ior, You want to dwell with Him up there.
O, do you pray, "O, come Lord Jesus And take us home with Thee to stay."
Are you pre - par-ing for His coming, O, will the Sav - ior be your guest?

REFRAIN

O, say have you in - vit - ed Him back,
Have you in - vit - ed our dear Sav - ior, To come back


Come, back yes back to the earth a-gain; Oh, do you now
to the earth a - gain?... ..... Will you be read - y for His
wait for His com-ing; Yes. with Him a
com - ing A thou-sand years with Him to
thousand years to reign? No not as King of earthly honor,
reign? ..... ..... Not as a King of earth - ly hon - or,
No, no pow - er will the Sav-ior lack, O, would you
No pow - er will the Sav - ior lack; ..... ..... .....
have Him come tomorrow, Have you in - vit - ed Je - sus back? ..... .....
to the earth again?

# I'm Saved By Love!

James Rowe. C. A. Brock.

1. My hap - py soul is sing - ing all day long,.....
2. Tho' long.....I strayed in dark-ness, lost and sad,.....
3. I tell.....the lost what Je - sus did for me,.....
4. O soul .....in dark-ness, light is al - ways near,.....

I'm saved by love,.....by matchless love (by match-less love)!
I'm saved by love,.....by matchless love (by match-less love)!
I'm saved by love,.....by matchless love (by match-less love)!
I'm saved by love,.....by matchless love (by match-less love)!

And this,.....I know, will al - ways be my song:.....
The Sav - iour found me, made me free and glad,.....
Oh! I..... .....shall praise Him for e - ter - ni - ty,.....
If you..... .... but call, the bless - ed Lord will hear,.....

I'm saved by love,.....by matchless love (by match-less love)!

CHORUS.

I'm saved by love,.....by matchless love,.....
I'm saved by love, by matchless love,

Property of C. A. Brock, 1928.

And now I'm bound.....for realms a - bove,.....
And now I'm bound for realms a - bove,

And so in praise .....my voice shall soar,.....
And so in praise my voice shall soar,

In notes of joy,.....for ev - er - more!.....
In notes of joy, for ev - er - more!

## Sun Of My Soul.

John Keble. Peter Ritter.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night, if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us, when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

Oh! may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from thy serv - ant's eyes!
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
A - bide with me, when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Till, in the o - cean of thy love, We lose ourselves in heav'n a - bove.

# SWEET HAPPY DAY.

(For Children's Day.)

J. L. M. J. M. MOORE.

Allegretto.

1. With joy we hail this hap - py day, With fac - es bright and
2. Sweet hap - py day, we call our own, The best of all that
3. Some deed of kind-ness, word of truth, Shall mark each day we

songs so gay; We'll make the hal - le - lu - jahs ring! In
we have known, O may we gath - er flow - ers fair, And
spend in youth, We'll drive a - way the shades of night, And

REFRAIN.

hon - or of our Priest and King.
scat-ter fragrance ev - 'rywhere. Sweet hap-py day, we call our own,
make life's pathway gleam with light.

Sweet hap - py day, the best that we have known, Sweet happy day so

bright and clear, May we fill each moment with some word of cheer.

J. L. Moore. owner. Bethlehem. Ga.

# Willing Workers.

J. M. Henson. HENSON AND JAMES, OWNERS 1927. Dewey James.

1. We be - long to Je - sus our King, Loy - al and strong, marching a - long;
2. Joy and glo - ry He gives each day, Hap - py are we, loy - al and free;
3. Grow-ing in the grace of the Lord, On-ward we go, cour - age to show;

And for Him we la - bor and sing. A will - ing and hap - py throng.
In the field we la - bor and pray, New du-ties each day we see,
Al - ways ful - ly trust-ing His word, Still sing-ing we on-ward go. (O we are)

REFRAIN.

We are will - ing work - ers O, yes that's what we are,
Faith - ful work - ers, that's what we are, for Je - sus
Working for Him, trust-ing His love, Cling - ing to the
Working and dai - ly sing-ing, O, yes, we cling to
Sav - ior that we hon - or and love, Will-ing and true each day.
Him, we Yes, we are

# I Know He's Mine.

J. P. S. — J. P. Scholfield.

1. When I was lost and in the mesh-es of sin, I heard of Him who
2. This lov - ing Friend now leads each step of the way, With read-y step I
3. When I be - lieved, the bur-den rolled from my soul,— I love Him now, I

gave His life that I might vic - to-ry win; His lov-ing hand touched me with
fol - low Him, He leads me on ev - 'ry day; He's been so true, my all to
serve Him now, I've yielded to His con-trol; My list'n-ing ear I al-ways

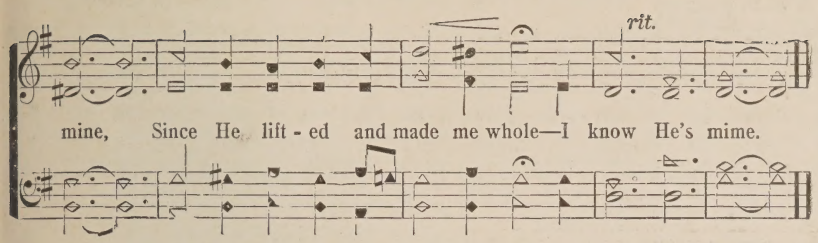
pow - er di - vine His touch has made me free and whole—and He is mine.
Him I re - sign, His touch has made me free and whole—and He is mine.
to Him in - cline, His touch has made me free and whole—and He is mine.

CHORUS

I know He's mine; I know He's mine; For I've test - ed Him

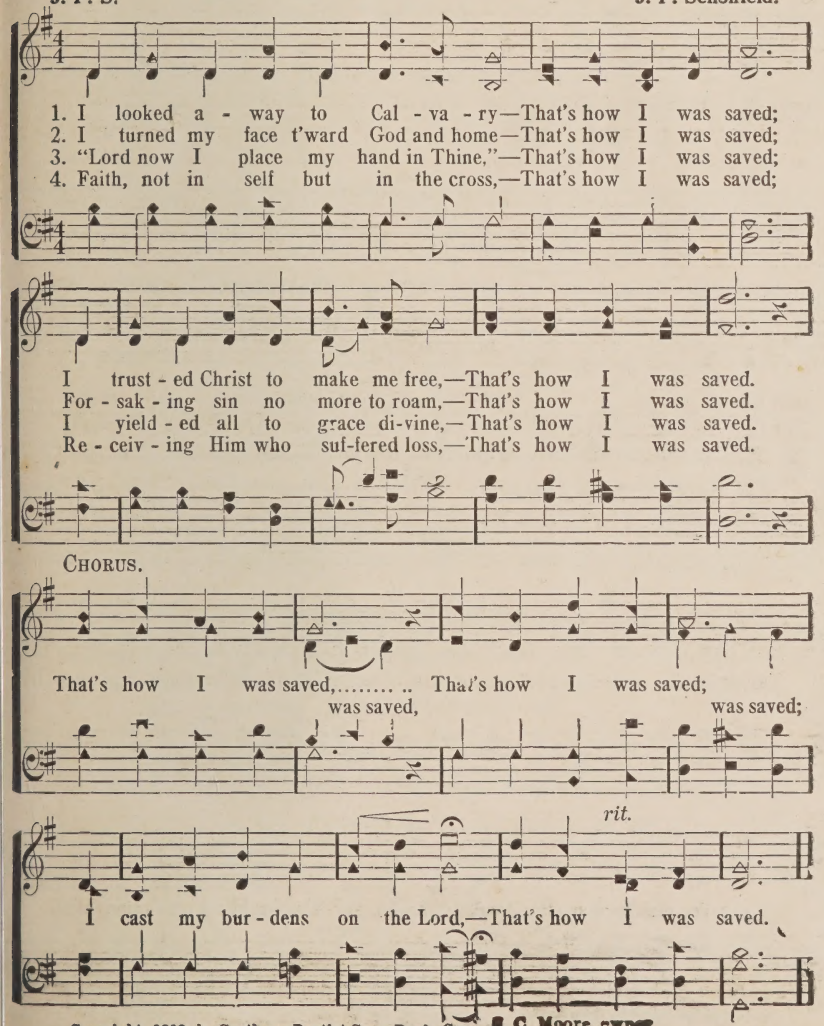
o'er and o'er, this Friend di - vine, I know He's mine, I know He's

Copyright, 1919, by Southern Baptist Song Book Co. J. C. [illegible] owner




## That's How I Was Saved.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.




Copyright, 1919, by Southern Baptist Song Book Co. J. C. Moore, owner

# Resurrection.

H. F. MORRIS. MATTHEW 28: 1-7. T. B. MOSLEY.

Quartet.

p

They cru - ci - fied my Lord, Laid Him in the tomb, Now lies the Son of God
The man of grief and toil There in silence lies; Death has with-in its coil,

Duet.

In death's sa - ble gloom.
God of earth and skies. } But, be - hold, there was an earth-quake, For from

heav'n there came an an - gel, With a **countenance** like light - ning

Semi-Chorus.

And His raiment white as snow. When at dawn came Mar - y Mag - da - lene,

'Twas the an-gels' voice which said: "Lo! He is not here, but ris - en!"
the voice which said:

Bass Solo.

Christ is ris - en from the dead. He who for the world sal - va - tion bled,

* wned and controlled by the authors.

Now is ris - en, ris - en from the dead; Glo - ry, hon - or we will

**Full Chorus. Accel.**

ev - er sing, Praise to our ris - en, ris - en King. Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah,

sing..... with hearts to heav'n and voices raise,.... Ev - er
sing with hearts to heav'n and voic-es, voic-es raise, And ev - er shout

shout, ye ran - somed ones, for you His blood He shed. Sing..... a
ye ransomed ones, for you His blood He shed. Sing a hymn

hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise....
of glad - ness, sing to

Christ,.. the Lord, is ris'n.... in-deed, is ris - en from the dead.
Christ the Lord is ris'n, in-deed, is

# With The Leader Of The World.

James Rowe. C. A. Brock.

1. With the Lead - er of the world We are bravely march-ing on,
2. With the Lead - er, tried and true, We are marching in his light,
3. Giv - ing out the tid - ings glad, Mak-ing known sal - va - tion free,

Keep - ing heav - en's flag un - furled, As did saints in a - ges gone.
Ev - 'ry tri - al pass - ing through, Courage strong and rec - ords bright.
We are com - fort - ing the sad, Help - ing sin - blind souls to see.

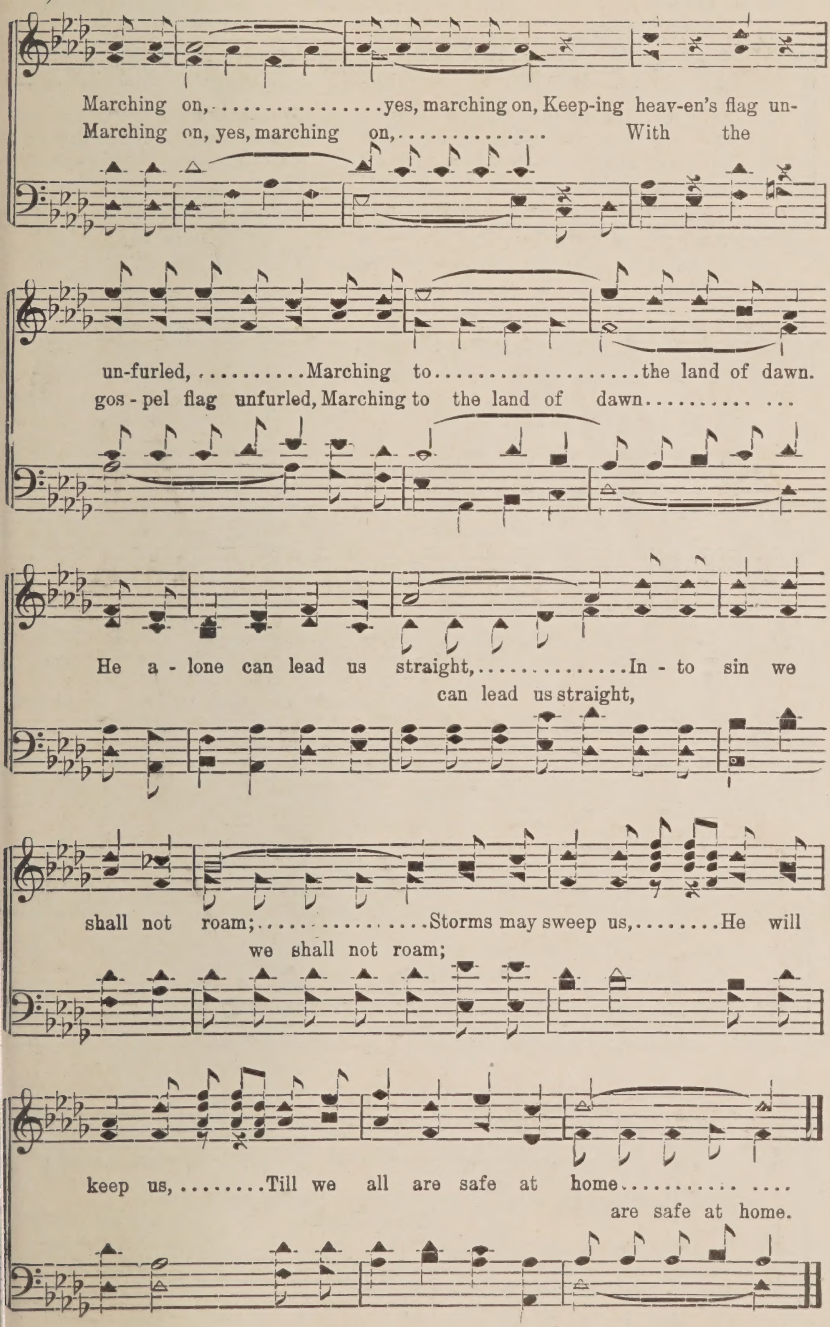
Naught can shake our faith in Him, It will end in sight, at last;
With sal - va-tion's joy with - in, Naught can turn us from the goal;
We will fol - low to the end Our Re - deem - er and our King;

Christ is lead - ing, home - ward speed - ing, Tri - als
He shall ev - er be our Sav - iour, For He
With the sto - ry, bound for glo - ry, Go - ing

CHORUS.

safe - ly will be passed. With the Lead - er of the world, .....
died to make us whole.
home, his praise to sing. With the Lead-er of the world,

Property of C. A. Brock, 1928.


Marching on, .....yes, marching on, Keep-ing heav-en's flag un-
Marching on, yes, marching on, ..... With the
un-furled, .....Marching to.....the land of dawn.
gos - pel flag unfurled, Marching to the land of dawn..... ...
He a - lone can lead us straight, .....In - to sin we
can lead us straight,
shall not roam; .....Storms may sweep us, .....He will
we shall not roam;
keep us, .....Till we all are safe at home..... ....
are safe at home.

# You Shall Reap What You Sow

**N. W. Allphin** — Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1925 — **Virgil O. Stamps**

*Male Quartet*

1. Broth-er, what of the seed you are sow-ing, As a - long your way you
2. Do you sow to the flesh or the spir - it, As you tread this vale be-
3. Thot's and words for a harvest you're sow-ing, In - to deeds they'll sure-ly
4. Is your sow-ing for glo - ry and hon - or? Will it be for weal or

go? (your way you go?) You should choose them with care-ful-ness, knowing, You shall
low? (this vale below?) Do you hope end-less joy to in - her - it? You shall
grow; (they'll surely grow:) Ei - ther blessings or curs - es be - stow-ing, You shall
woe? (for weal or woe?) By and by when your har-vest you gar - ner, You shall

*rit.* REFRAIN

reap ..... just what you sow. You shall reap.... what you
You shall reap just what you sow..... You shall reap

sow,..... You shall reap ... just what you sow;.... Oh, "be not de-
what you sow, You shall reap what you sow;

ceived, for God is not mocked," You shall reap just what you sow.....
You shall reap just what you sow.

# Jesus is Calling.

Jas. C. Moore owner.

Miss Minnie Bernice Kunkle. Jas. C. Moore.

*Pleadingly.*

3. Some-one is call - ing the wea - ry to - night, A - way from all
2. Come join the great ar - my and heav - en - ward go, Come bat - tle for
3. Oh why should you wait when the Sav - ior is near, To save you and

sor - row and care; He'll bear all your burdens, speak peace to your soul,
God and the right: He'll com-fort and guide you, He'll con-quer each foe.
bless you for - ever? He's pa - tient - ly wait-ing, He'll ban - ish all fear,

REFRAIN.

Some - bod - y calls, 'tis Je - sus. Call - ing just now, call - ing just now, 'Tis

Je - sus who's call-ing you now; Oh, come to the Sav - ior ac-

*rit.*

cept and be-lieve Him, Oh, come for 'tis Je - sus who's call-ing you now.

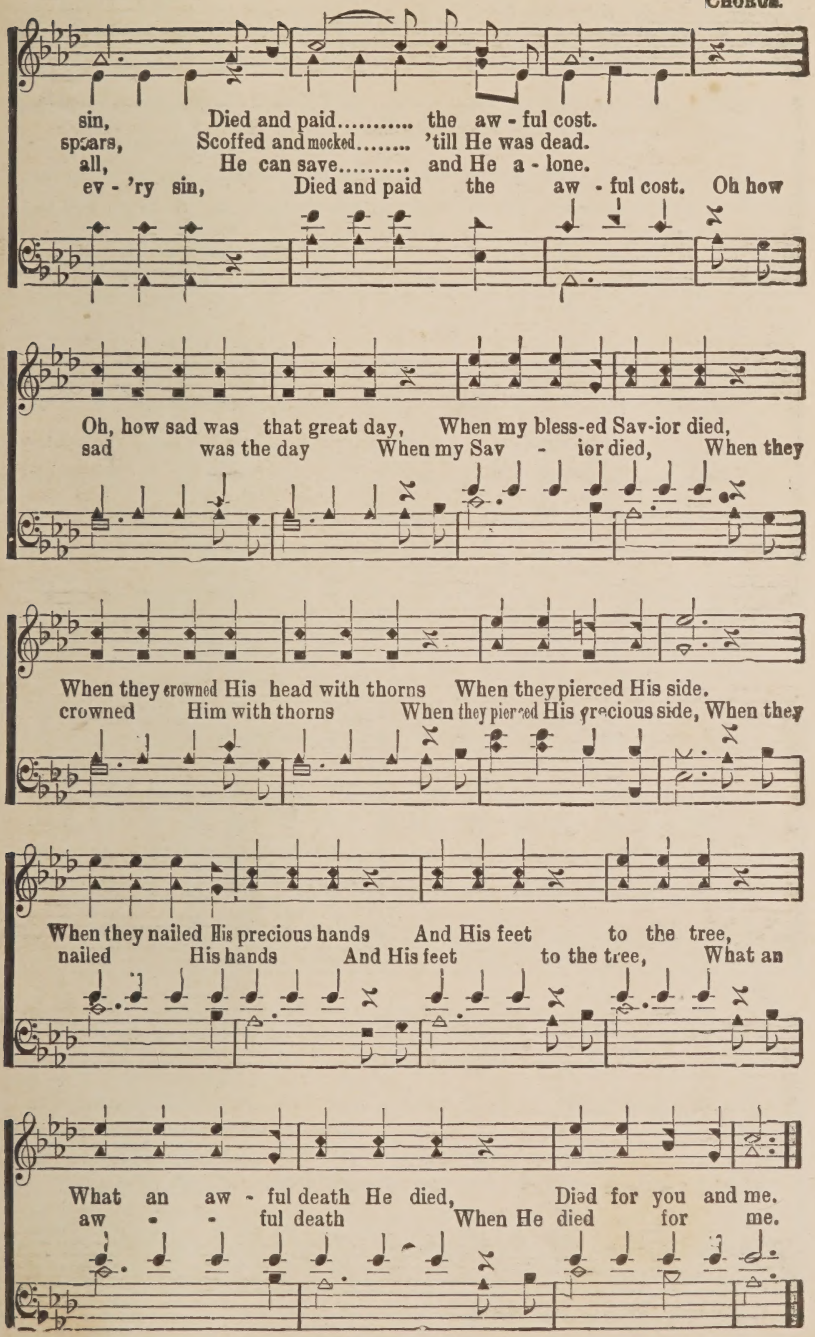
# The Death of Jesus.

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.

1. Je - sus loved..... my soul so well That He came..... and died for me, Suffered more..... than tongue can tell, Poured His blood out on the tree, He was will - ing to be slain, Bear the cru - ci-fied my Lord; Drove the nails..... in His dear hands, Put the grave held Him no more; He as-cend - ed up to God, And He guilt..... of all the lost, Took up-on..... Him ev - 'ry
2. He was beat - en bruised and killed And He mur - mered not a word, Carried His..... cross up the hill Where they thorn..... crown on His head, Pierced His side,..... with cru - el door, But He broke..... the bands of death And the sits..... there on His throne, In-ter-ce - ding for us
3. Then they laid..... Him in the tomb, Rolled a stone a-gainst the door, Je - sus loved my soul so well That He came and died for me, Suf-fered more than tongue can tell the tree, He was will - ing to be slain, Bear the guilt of all the lost, Took up - on Him

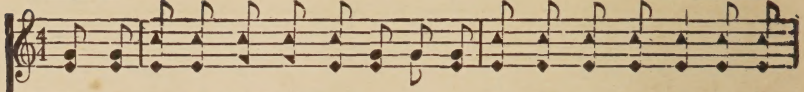
Copyright, 1920, by E. M. Bartlett.

CHORUS.

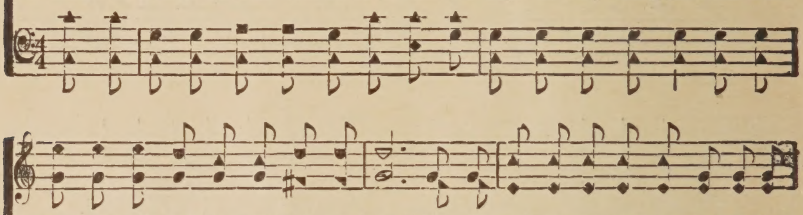

sin, Died and paid..... the aw - ful cost.
spears, Scoffed and mocked..... 'till He was dead.
all, He can save..... and He a - lone.
ev - 'ry sin, Died and paid the aw - ful cost. Oh how
Oh, how sad was that great day, When my bless-ed Sav-ior died,
sad was the day When my Sav - ior died, When they
When they crowned His head with thorns When they pierced His side.
crowned Him with thorns When they pierced His precious side, When they
When they nailed His precious hands And His feet to the tree,
nailed His hands And His feet to the tree, What an
What an aw - ful death He died, Died for you and me.
aw - - ful death When He died for me.

# Everybody will be Happy Over There.

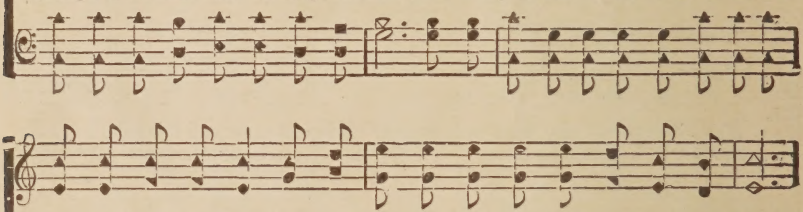
E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.



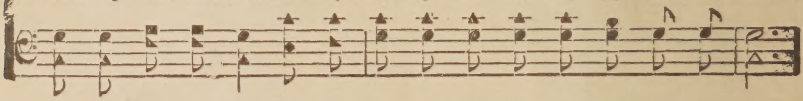
1. There's a hap - py land of prom-ise o - ver in the great be-yond Where the
2. Moth-ers, fa-thers, sis - ters, brothers will be sing-ing'round the throne In that
3. We will bear no - bod - y pray-ing and no mourn-ing in that land For no
4. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace And who



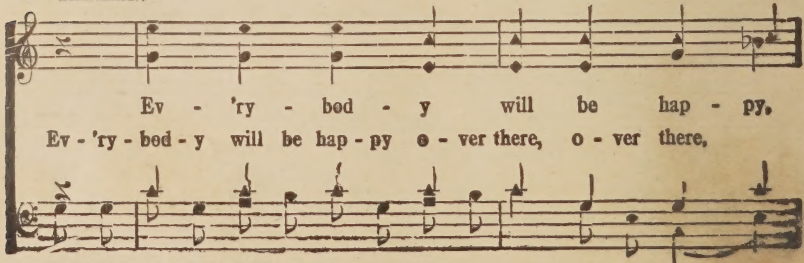
saved of earth shall soon the glo-ry share;Where the souls of men shall en - ter and live
land where no one ev - er knows a care And the christians of all a - ges will join
bur-dens there will be for us to bear; All the peo - ple will be sing-ing"Glo-ry,
brought us to that land so bright and fair; We will praise His name for-ev-er as we



on for - ev - er - more, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
in the tri-umph song, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
glo - ry to the Lamb,Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
look up - on His face, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.

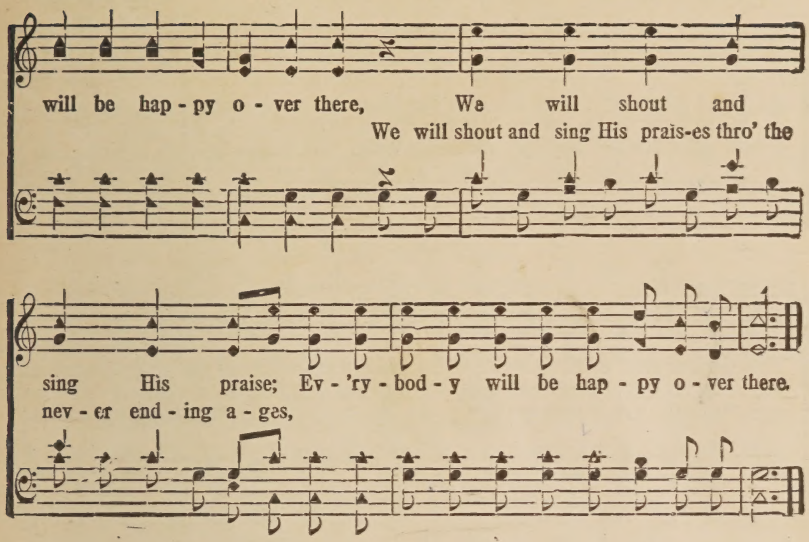


REFRAIN.



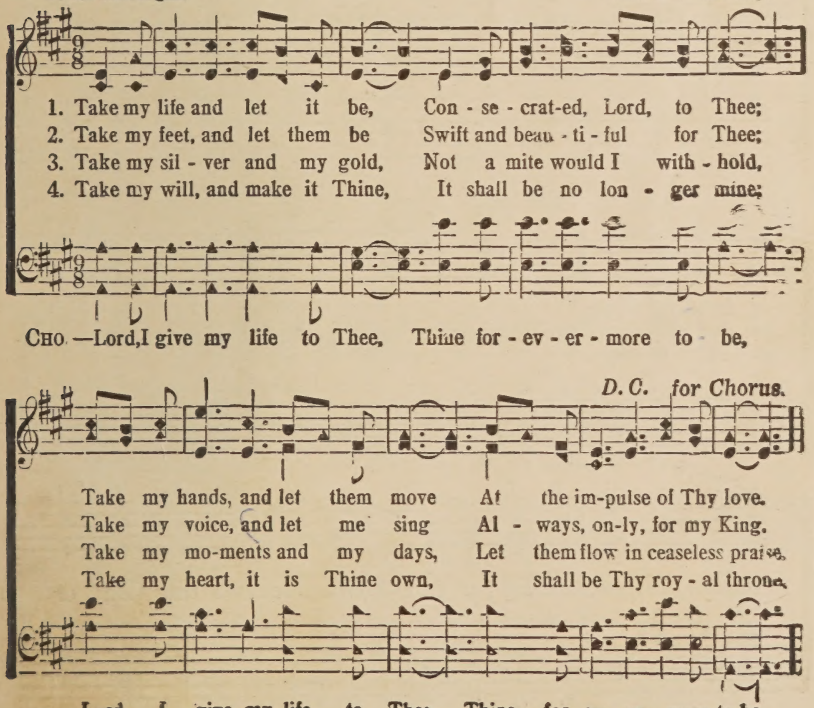
Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py,
Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there, o - ver there,

Copyright, 1891, by E. M. Bartlett.




## Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.



# There'll Be Shouting.

E. M. B.

Copyright, 1925, by E. M. Baatlett,

E. M. Bartlett.

1. What a hap - py time is com-ing When we reach our home in heav - en
2. When the saints be - gin to gath-er 'Round the throne in that blest cit - y
3. On that bless-ed hap - py morn-ing When old friends are re - u - nit - ed

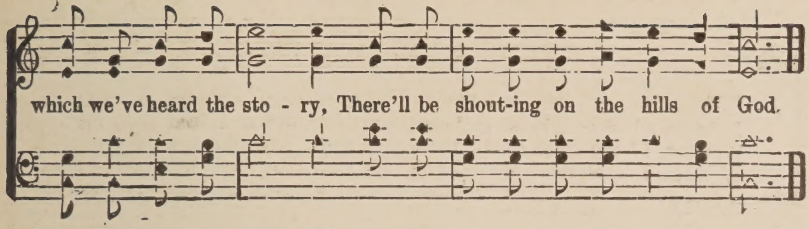
And the bur-dens which we've borne, we'll bear no more; When the an-gel sounds the
And the an - gel - choir the songs of praise out-pour; Harps of gold will then be
And when all our loved-ones we will see a - gain; In that hap - py land e-

trum-pet, Call - ing us to those brignt mansions, There'll be shout-ing on the ev-
ring - ing, Saints of all the a - ges sing-ing; Such a meet - ing as we nev-
ter - nal, We will live in joy su - per - nal And with Je - sus and His an-

REFRAIN.

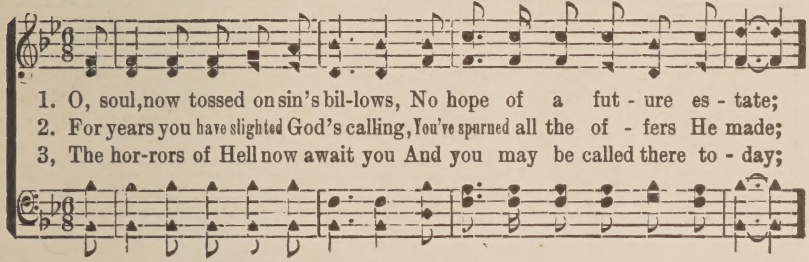
er last - ing shore.
er saw be - fore. There'll be shouting on the hills of glo - ry, Shout - ing
gels ev - er reign.

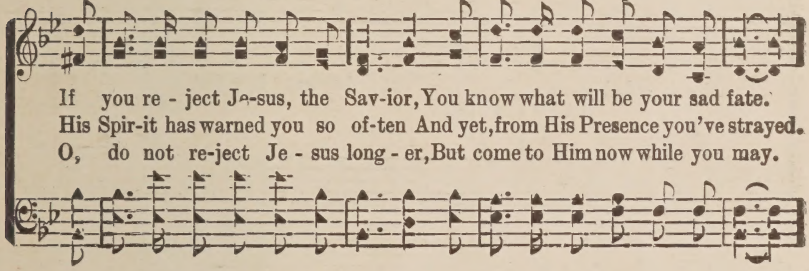
(on the hills,) yes, shout-ing (on the hills,) When we reach that land of



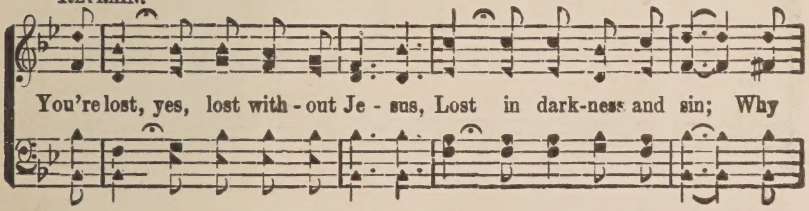

## You Are Lost.

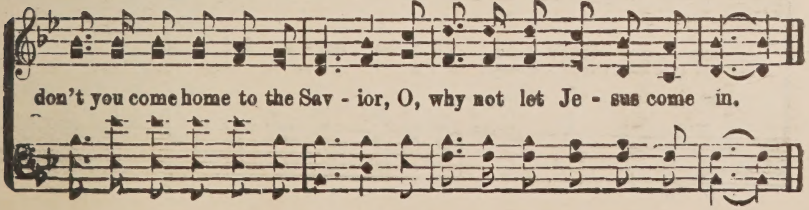
E. M. B. Copyright, 1925. by E. M. Bartlett. E. M. Bartlett




REFRAIN.



# I'll Be Satisfied Then.

G. W. Winningham. Controlled by J. H. May. James H. May.

1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at
3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the

gold - en shore,—If I may hold my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be
Je - sus' feet,—If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
saved and blest,—If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

REFRAIN.

sat - is - fied then. I'll be sat - is - fied then,
sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,

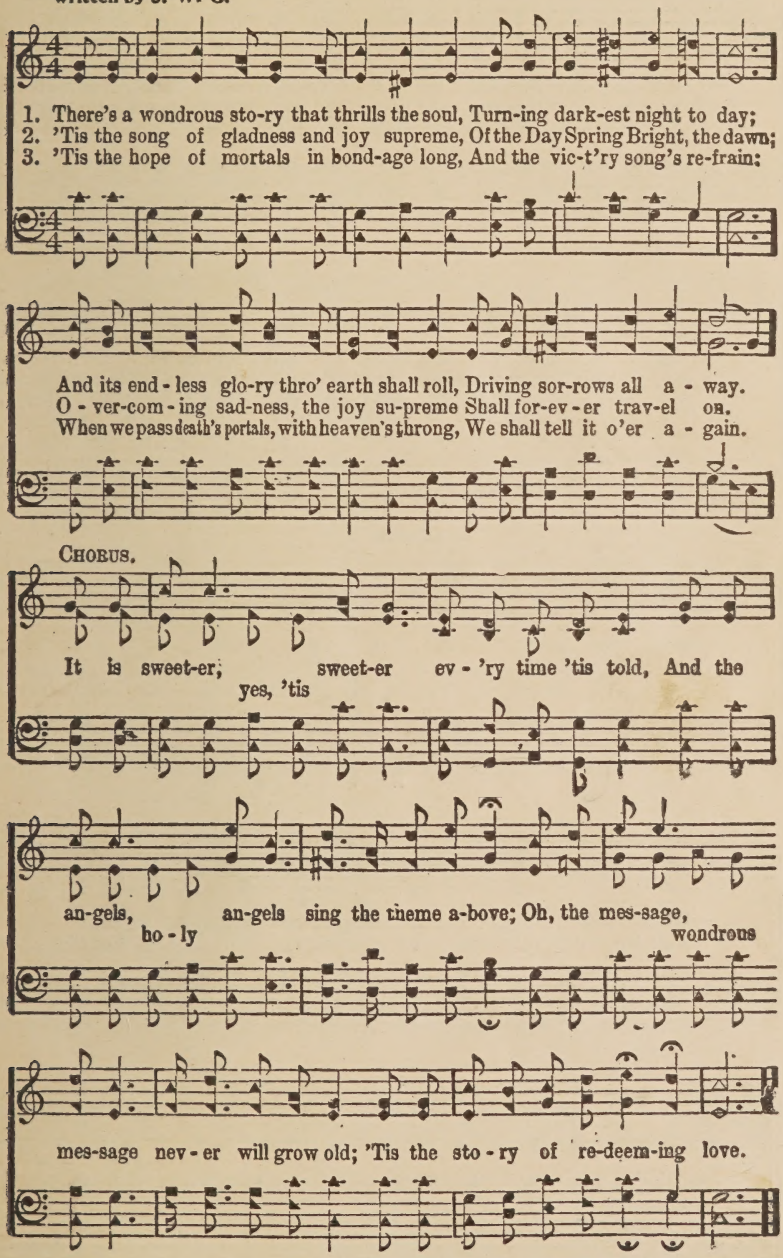
I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
If I may rest
sat - is - fied then; If I may drink

my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
by the great white throne,
at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

B. B. Edmiaston.
Theme suggested and Chorus written by J. W. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY J. W. GAINES.

J. W. Gaines.



# Jesus Is At Your Door.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1925, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. Sin - ner, the Sav-iour is at your door, Hear Him plead, hear Him plead; O - pen, Oh! turn Him a - way no more, He is the Friend you need. Je - sus is at your door,
2. He has a message of peace and love, For your soul, for your soul; Sent from the Fa - ther in heav'n a - bove, Hear Him and be made whole.
3. You have been long-ing for peace and rest, Let Him in, let Him in; Make Him this mo - ment your ho - ly guest, He will for - give all sin. Je - sus, the Sav-iour is at your door,

CHORUS.

Wait - ing to cleanse you from sin; Turn Him a - way no more, O - pen, and let Him in.
Wait-ing, dear sin - ner, to cleanse you from sin; Hear Him, Oh! turn Him a - way no more,

# He Will Garry Your Burdens For You! 45

J. W. G

Copyright, 1925, by J. W. Gaines.

J. W. Gaines.

1. Are you bur-dened down with a load of care! Does your du - ty seem
2. When the shad - ows come and the way is dim, Look to Je - sus to
3. When your heart is sad and by care op-pressed, Just re-mem - ber the

hard to do? Take it to the Lord, go in earn-est pray'r, He will
lead you through, He is ev - er near, if you trust in Him, He will
Lord is true; Go to Him in faith, He will give you rest, And will

CHORUS.

car - ry your bur-dens for you. Car - ry your bur-dens to the

Sav - iour, Trusting in Him in all you do; If you fol - iow the
bless-ed Sav-iour,

Lord, ev - er trusting His word, He will car-ry your burdens for you.

# I'm Walking in the Way.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1923, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines

1. I have start-ed on my jour-ney to the glo - ry - land, I'm
2. He has prom-ised to be with me when the day is rough, I'm
3. I have turned a-way from Sa - tan and His e - vil band, I'm
4. I can al - most hear the sing - ing in that land of love, I'm

walk - - - - ing in the way;
Walk-ing the beau-ti - ful way, beau-ti - ful, heav-en - ly way;

I have left it all with Je - sus and He holds my hand,
I am liv - ing in His prom - ise and it is e - nough,
Soon I'll join the saint - ed cho - rus in the glo - ry - land,
Where the ran-somed host are gath - ered 'round the throne a - bove,

*f.* FINE. REFRAIN.

I'm walk - - - ing in the way. I'm walk - - - ing
Walking in the beau-ti-ful, heav-en-ly way. Walking the beautiful way,

in the way, My Lord..... is lead-ing me
beau-ti-ful, heav-en-ly way, My Lord is leading me on,

D. S.

on, And the way is growing brighter ev-'ry pass-ing day,
safe-ly lead-ing me on,

## In The Sweet Bye and Bye.

Dedicated to my mother, E. R. W.

J. W. Gaines and E. R. W. Copyright, 1923, by Gaines and Walker. Eugene R. Walker.

*Slowly, with feeling.*

1. There will be a bright-er day; "In the sweet bye and bye;"
2. We shall meet our lov'd ones there, "In the sweet bye and bye;"
3. There with Je-sus we shall be, "In the sweet bye and bye;"

For sor-rows will have passed a-way, "In the sweet bye and bye."
And with them, end-less glo-ry share, "In the sweet bye and bye."
To live in peace e-ter-nal-ly, "In the sweet bye and bye."

REFRAIN.

Some sweet day.... on that shore, "In the sweet.... bye and bye,"
Some sweet day, on that gold-en shore, "In the sweet bye and bye,"

*rit.*

We'll meet our lov'd ones gone be-fore, "In the sweet bye and bye."

# The Lord Is Here.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1925, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines

1. The Lord is here for all who will be-lieve Him, He is so dear to all who will receive Him, While He's so near, why will you long-er grieve Him?
2. With - in your breast, your conscience now is burning, For peace and rest, your spir - it now is yearning; Would you be blest? then has - ten your re - turn-ing,
3. Though far you've gone in search of worldly pleasure, You've nev - er known a joy you real - ly treas-ure; In Christ a - lone, you'll find it, without measure,

:8: *rit.* Fine.

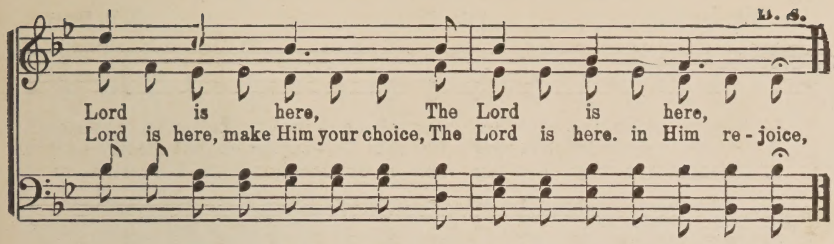
Be-lieve (His pow'r,) re - ceive (this hour,) Sal - va - tion full and free.

*D. S.*—Be-lieve (His pow'r,) re - ceive (this hour,) Sal - va - tion full and free.

CHORUS.

The Lord is here, The Lord is here,
The Lord is here this ver - y hour, The Lord is here with sav - ing pow'r,

If you His presence now would feel, to Him yield; The com - plete - ly to Him yield; The

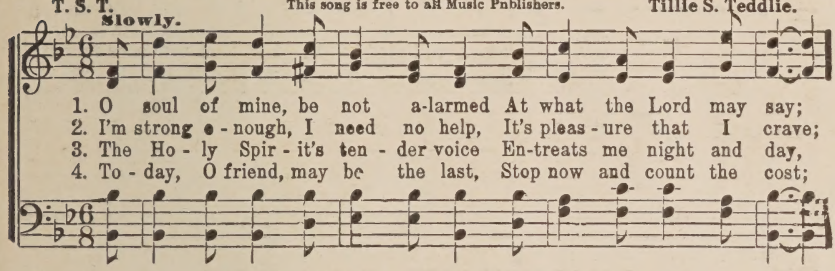


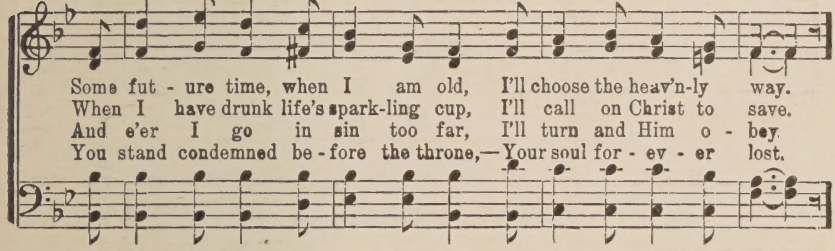

## Time Enough Yet.

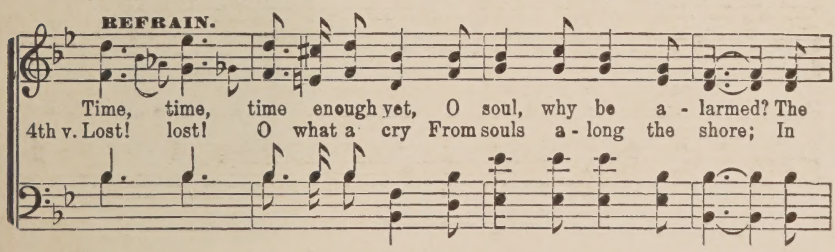
QUARTET.

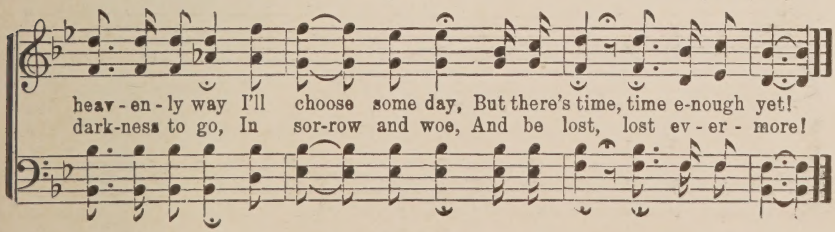
A false promise. Yesterday is forever gone. Tomorrow may never come. Today is the day of all days. "Today if you would hear His voice, harden not your heart."

T. S. T. This song is free to all Music Publishers. Tillie S. Teddlie.



# Lift Him Up

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. (11s, 9s, 7s.) B. B. Beall.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-ior
3. Lift Him up by liv-ing as a Chris-tian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
you the Sav-ior see, Then men will glad-ly fol-low Him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to Me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to Me."
"I'll draw all men un-to Me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-ior up, Lift the

up, . . . . . Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
pre-cious Sav-ior up,

I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to Me." A-MEN.

Copyright, 1903, by B. B. Beall. Used by permission.

# The Lord is My Shepherd.

*Dedicated to my Mother, June, 1919.*

COPYRIGHT, 1921. USED BY PERMISSION.

23rd Psalm. Words and Music by Lucie E. Campbell.

*Effective as a Solo.*

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want; By still wa-ters He
2. He mak-eth me to lie down in pastures green, My cup with His
3. He pre-par-eth a ta-ble in the midst of my foes, But His goodness and

lead-eth His sheep; Tho' the en-e-my gath-er and foes may op-press,
blessings o-ver-flows; He a-noint-eth my head with oil from a-bove,
mer-cy are there; At the end of death's valley, in the house of the Lord,

CHORUS.

Je-sus watches while His little ones sleep.
For my Mas-ter has boun-ti-ful stores. We will walk thro' the valley, We will
There for-ev-er His goodness we'll share.

walk in peace; We will walk thro' the val-ley with Je-sus a-lone; On His

rod and His staff thro' the valley of death, We will walk thro' the val-ley in peace.

# Just a Little While.

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.

1. Soon this life will all be o - ver And our pil - grim - age wil end,
2. Soon we'll see the light of morn-ing, Then the new day will be - gin,
3. Soon we'll meet a - gain our loved ones And we'll take them by the hand,

Soon we'll take our heav'n-ly jour - ney, Be at home a - gain with friends;
Soon we'll hear the Fa - ther call - ing, "Come, my chil-dren en - ter in;"
Soon we'll press them to our bos - om O - ver in the promised land;

Heav-en's gates are stand-ing o - pen, Wait-ing for our en-trance there,
Then we'll hear a choir of an - gels, Sing - ing out the vic - t'ry song,
Then we'll be at home for - ev - er, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty,

Some sweet day we're go - ing o - ver, All the beau-ties there to share.
All our troub-les will be end - ed And we'll live with heav-en's throng.
What a bless-ed, bless-ed morn-ing That e - ter - nal morn will be!

Copyright, 1891, by E. M. Bartlett.

REFRAIN.

Just a lit - tle while to stay here, Just a lit - tle while to
stay here, stay here,

wait, Just a lit - tle while to la - bor In the path that's
to wait, la - bor, la - bor,

al-ways straight, Just a lit - tle more of
that's always straight and nar - row

troub - les In this low and sin - ful state,
troub - les, troub - les, sin - ful state;

Then we'll en-ter heaven's por - tals, Sweeping thro' the pearly gates.
por-tals, por-tals, pearl-y gates.

# Heavenly Sunshine.

Copyright, 1928, by Nat. B. Y. P. U. Board, 409 Gay St., Nashville, Tenn.

L. F. C. Lucie E. Campbell.

1. When my heart is bowed in sor-row, And it seems all help is gone, Je - sus
2. Sometimes my friends do forsake me, And I'm tempted to de - spair: Then I
3. Let me rec - om-mend Him to you, I have found no bet-ter Friend; He is

whis-pers: "Do not fal - ter, I will leave you not a - lone;" Then somehow a-
think of my dear Saviour, To lay His head He had nowhere; Oh, it pays to
One who'll not de-ceive you, But stay with you to the end; If you would have

*f.*

mid my tri - als, How it is I can not see; Still I hear a voice from
fol - low Je - sus, Just to learn of Him each day, And I'll guar-an - tee, my
peace and comfort, Let His ban-ner be un-furled, For He lit up Rug - ged

*D. S.*—bur-dened, There is sunshine when we pray, There is sunshine, heav'n-ly

FINE. CHORUS.

heav - en, Gen - tly say - ing, "Fol-low me." There is sun-shine in the
broth-er, You'll have sunshine all the way.
Cal - v'ry, And His name can save the world. There's sun-shine

sun - shine, Bless-ed sun-shine all the way.

shad-ow, There is sunshine in the rain, There is sun-shine in our
in shad-ow, in the rain, There's sunshine

D. S

sor - rows, When our hearts are filled with pain; There is sunshine when we're
in sor - rows, filled with pain.

## The King's Highway.

(Dedicated to the B. Y. P. U. Board.)

Copyright, 1923, by Nat. B. Y. P. U. Board, 409 Gay St., Nashville, Tenn.

L. E. C. Lucie E. Campbell.

1. With ban-ner float-ing and swords in hand, We're stand-ing read-y for
2. Come, join our army, ye sol - diers brave, More help the high-er the
3. No work at-tempt-ed is ev - er done, No crown is giv - en till

His com - mand; For we have no cow - ards with - in our ban
ban - ners wave; There's Sa - tan to con - quer and souls to save,
th' bat-tle's won; No shout in glo - ry till the lost is found,

CHORUS.

Go - ing up the King's high-way.
Go - ing up the King's high-way.
And march up the King's highway.

Marching and singing for Christ, our Lord,
He is our Cap-tain, Je - ho-vah, God.

1 2

Soldiers, we're stepping in one ac - cord; For go - ing up the King's highway.

# The Bible Came to Stay.

Rev. L. A. Robertson. E. M. Bartlett.

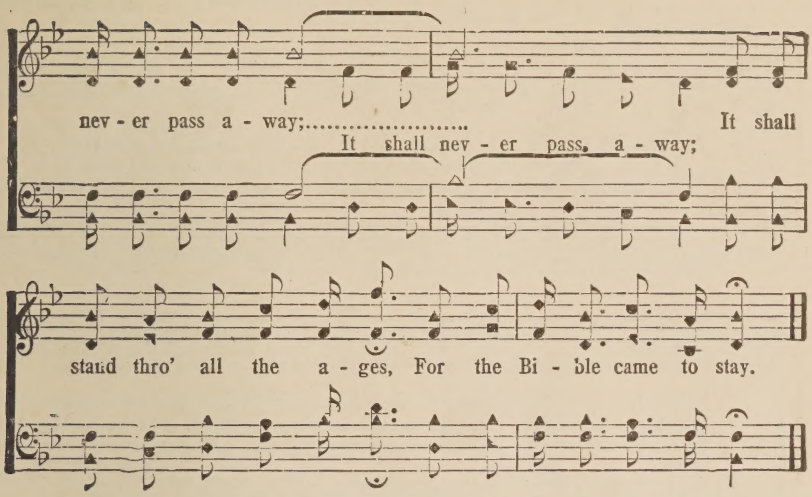
1. While the truth of God is meet-ing with false teachers all the way, Yet God's word is snre - ly win-ning for the Bi - ble came to stay; 'Tis the Ho - ly Spir - it's weap-on and will sure - ly cut its way To the
2. It has stood thro' all the a - ges and is stand-ing sure to-day, It shall stand thro' a - ges com-ing For the Bi - ble came to stay; Thro' its teach-ing all the na-tions will be - hold a bright-er day By the
3. It will stand when melt-ing heav-ens and the earth shall pass a-way, At the Sav - ior's sec-ond com-ing For the Bi - ble came to stay; When shall dawn the gold - en splen-dor of that bright mil - len-nial day, It shall

CHORUS.

heart in gos - pel pow - er, For the Bi - ble came to stay.
pow - er of the gos-pel, For the Bi - ble came to stay. For the
stand and keep on stand-ing, For the Bi - ble came to stay.

Bi - ble came to stay..... In shall
It shall nev - er pass a - way.

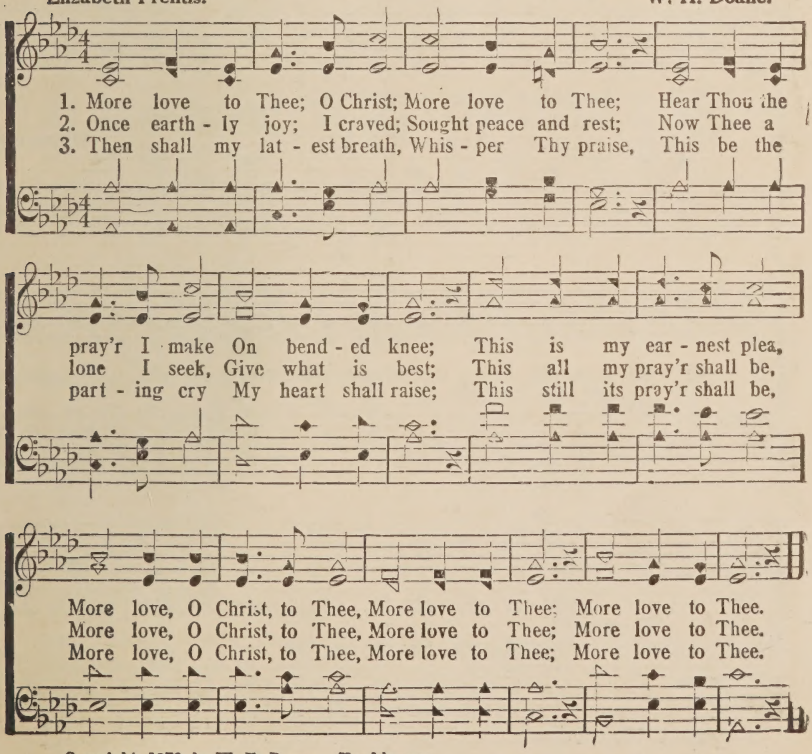
Bartlett and Robertson, owners.




## More Love to Thee.

"We love Him, because He first loved us."—1 John 4. 19.

**Elizabeth Prentis.** **W. H. Doane.**




Copyright, 1870, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

# Where We'll Never Grow Old.

(To my Father and Mother.)

J, C. M. Jas. C. Moore.

Effectively.

1. I have heard of a land on the far-a - way strand, 'Tis a beau - ti - ful
2. In that beau - ti-ful home where we'll never more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we nev - er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap- py praise to the King thro' e - ter - ni - ty sing,
tri - al's are o'er; All our sor - row will end, and our voic-es will blend,

CHORUS

'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old.
'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die. Nev - er grow old,
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll

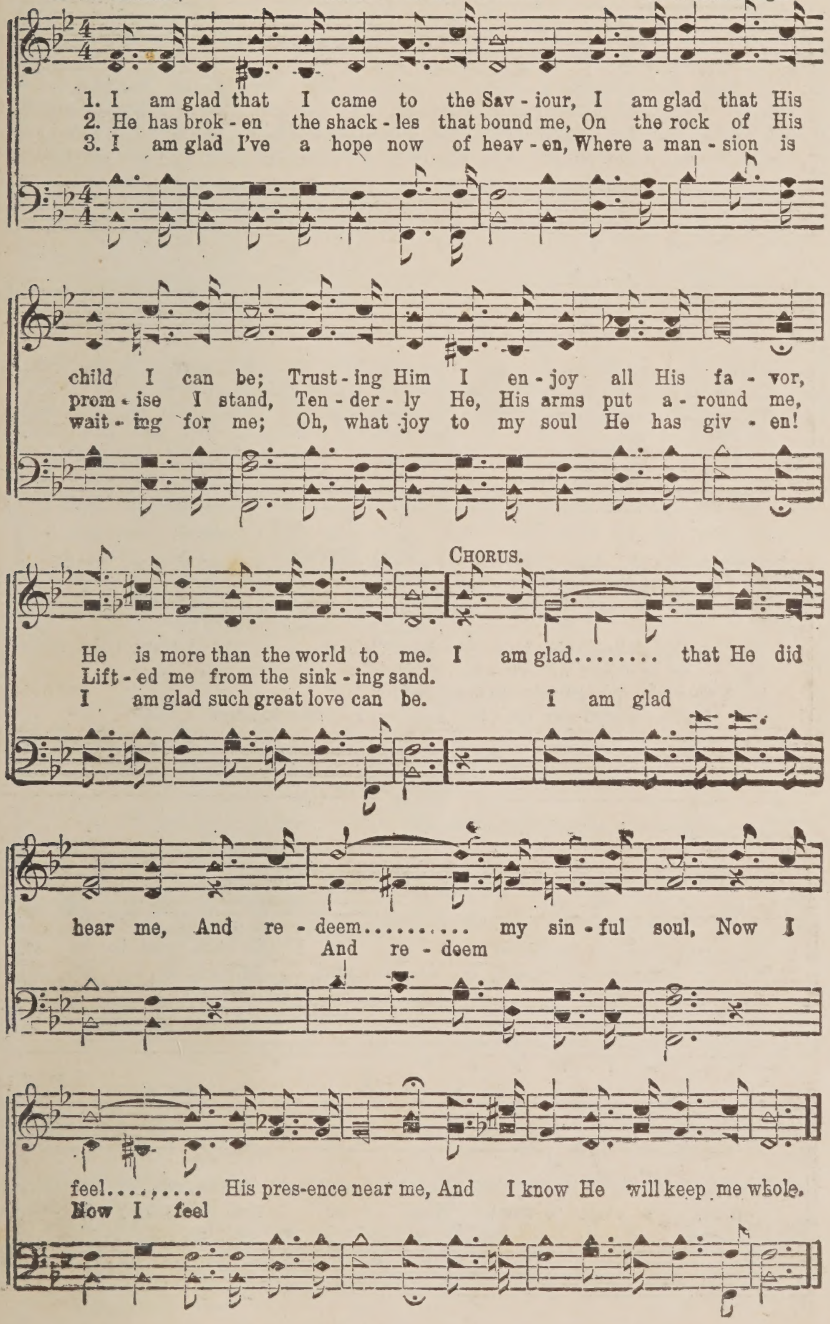
nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old, Nev - er grow

old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev - er grow old,
Where we'll

Jas. C. Moore, Owner.

# I Am Glad.

J. W. Gaines. Copyright, 1924, by J. W. Gaines. D. C. Etheredge.



# When Jesus Comes.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1923, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. When Je - sus comes a - gain to gath - er His own, And to the true, a
2. I want to tell to all the sto - ry of love, That they may know His
3. He's com - ing back a - gain, His jew - els to claim, They shall re-ceive e -
4. I do not know the day my Sav - iour will come, But I must be pre -

crown is giv'n, I want to hear Him say, "My serv - ant, well done,
par - don free; And there be-fore His throne in glo - ry a - bove,
ter - nal rest; 'Tis sweet to know that all who come in His name,
pared to go; If I am read - y He will call me His own,

*f.* FINE. CHORUS.

Thy soul shall know the joys of heav'n". I want to know that
Re - ceive a crown of vic - to - ry.
Shall there be num-bered with the blest.
And that's e-nough for me to know. I want to know that He

*D. S.*—And ev - er there with Him a - bide.

He will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -
will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -

*D. S.*

nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,
nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,

# If Men Go To Hell, Who Cares?

From a sermon preached by Rev. O. M. Stallings.

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.

1. While the world rush-es on in its fol - ly and sin And mil - lions go
2. While the peo - ple of earth are for-get-ting the Lord And the church pews are
3. Yes, the Fa - ther who sent His dear Son to this earth, All our sins and our
4. And the Son who was will-ing to die on the cross, The bur - dens of
5. The Spir - it, the Bride, and true Christians say come, For all who are

down in de - spair To reign where dea-mons are shriek-ing with-
emp - ty and bare; There comes to my heart these pit - i - ful
bur - dens to bear; He has count - ed the cost and He knows what they're
lost men to bear; The One who has suf - fered for all who are
lost is their prayer; The dea-mons in hell send a warn-ing back

CHORUS.

in, If men go to hell, who cares? Who cares, who cares, O, Lord, who
words, If men go to hell, who cares?
worth, If men go to hell, who cares?
lost, If men go to hell, who cares?
home, If men go to hell, who cares? Who cares, who cares, O, Lord,

cares? While the world rushes on in sin to despair, If men go to hell, who cares?

E. M. Bartlett, owner.

# WHO WILL BE WITH ME?

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. L. Moore, owner. T. B. Mosley.

*SOLO.

1. As I wend my jour - ney thro' this world be - low,
2. When temp-ta - tions gath - er, when my foes are strong,
3. When I reach the val - ley where the shades are deep,
4. When I come with tremb - ling to the judg - ment bar,

Know-ing not what may be - fall me as I go;
When I have not strength to bat - tle with the wrong,
When my friends a-round me stand and vain - ly weep,
When the sins, com - mit - ted here, my pros - pects mar,

Who will be my teach-er, true? who will show me what to do?
Who for me will wield the sword, who will need - ed help af - ford?
Who will take my hand and say: "Lo! I'm with you all the way,"
Who will ban - ish my dis - tress, who will be my right-eous-ness?

As I dai - ly jour - ney, who will be with me?
When temp-ta - tions gath - er, who will be with me?
When I reach the val - ley, who will be with me?
When I go to judg - ment, who will stand for me?

*The stanzas are questions to be sung as a solo and answered by chorus.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Sav - iour, Je - sus, pre-cious Friend,.....
Je - sus, Sav - iour, pre-cious Friend, Je - sus, pre-cious Friend,

Je - sus, Je - sus..... with us to the end;.....
Je - sus, Sav - iour, pre-cious Friend,.. with us to the end;

He will guide the trust - ing soul To a safe and hap - py goal,

Je - sus will be with you, on His love de - pend.

# Line Up For Him.

E. M. B. E. M. BARTLETT.

1. If the Lord has made you whole And you're un-der His con-trol, Line up, (line up) for
2. He is calling men to fight, Won't you bat-tle for the right? Line up, (line up) for
3. He will bless you if you will And with joy will you be filled, Line up, (line up) for

Him; If your sins He's washed a - way And you're trust-ing Him to - day, Line
Him; For good sol-diers there is need, To the call will you give heed? Line
Him; Fall in line and take your stand, Come and join our glo - ri-ous hand; Line

CHORUS.

up, for Him. Line up, Line up,
line up, Line up for Him, Who has saved your soul from sin;

Fall in line and take your stand to - day, Line up
Line up for Him

line up. There are bat - tles to be fought on the way.
Who has saved your soul from sin,

Copyright, 1919, by E. M. Bartlett

T. B. J. L. Moore, owner. THOS. BENTON.

1. When I shall en - ter yon heav - en so fair, I'll look for you up
2. Safe on His promise then let us re - ly, I'll look for you up
3. Keep pressing on-ward, be faith-ful and true, I'll look for you up
4. In that fair cit - y where com-eth no night, I'll look for you up

there (for you up there); There with my Sav-iour His glo - ries to share,
there (for you up there); Trust Him to take you to heav'n by and by,
there (for you up there); Nev - er lose courage, your strength now re-new,
there (for you up there); We'll dwell for-ev - er with Je - sus our light,

REFRAIN.

*Alto important.*

I'll look for you up there (for you up there). I'll look for you up

there (for you up there), I'll look for you up there (for you up there); There with the

happy throng Singing redemption's song, I'll look for you up there (for you up there).

# Over In the Gloryland.

ADDIE PANNELL. REV. 27: 18-27. J. H. STANLEY.

1. There's a home of beau-ty, there's a home of joy, O - ver in.....
2. There's a home of gladness, there's a home of love,
3. There's a home so peace-ful, and a gold - en crown, O - ver

..... the glo - ry-land; And the walls are jas - per, and the
How we long to see this wondrous
in the glo - ry-land of the soul; We shall see the beau - ty when this

*f.* Fine.

streets are gold, O - ver in..... the glo - ry - land.
home a - bove,
life is done, O - ver in the glo - ry-land, bright land

CHORUS.

We shall stand.... be - fore the throne, In that bright.... ce -
We shall stand before the great white throne, In that bright ce -

D. S.

les-tial home, We shall stand.... at God's right hand,
les-tial home of the soul, We shall stand right hand,

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

# Hallelujah!

Rev. J. E. Hodgens. D. A. Roberson, owner. D. A. Roberson.

1. As I trav - el on my jour - ney I will sing,
2. When I reach the land of prom - ise
3. When I see my bless - ed Sav - iour hal - le - lu - jah!

In this land of sin and sor - row, Hal - le - lu - jah! on I go!
With the dear ones gone be - fore me, Hal - le - lu - jah, all the time!
And the band of ho - ly an - gels, Hal - le - lu - jah, ev - er - more!

CHORUS.

We will sing, when we meet, In that
Hal - le - lu - jah! o - ver yon-der

bright and sin - less clime; That will be In that
sin-less clime; joy su - per - nal

home We will sing, all the time!
land e - ter-nal, hal - le - lu - jah all the time!

# Marching On.

Mrs. Rilla Evans. D. A. Roberson, owner. D. A. Roberson.

1. We are marching onward, at the Lord's command, Singing songs of glad-ness
2. We are marching onward in the gos - pel light, In the name of Je - sus,
3. We are marching onward to the heav'n-ly goal, Trusting Christ our Cap-tain,

o - ver all the land; With the Lord our Captain, we're a hap - py band, As
we will free - ly fight; With His ban - ner o'er us standing for the right, As
to sup-port our soul; We'll o - bey, and ev - er let the song waves roll, As

we go march-ing on. (march-ing on.) We are work-ing ev - er for the
we go march-ing on. (march-ing on.) With our might-y Lead - er we are
we go march-ing on. (march-ing on.) He will lead us safe - ly o'er the

cause we love, Lay-ing up our treas-ures in that land a - bove, Sing-ing
sure to win, Tho' our foes are ma - ny, we all con - quer sin, If you
des - ert land, Guide us thro' the val - ley, to the gold-en strand, Where we'll

songs of praise un - to the King we love, As we go march-ing on.
want to serve Him, come and now be - gin, As we go march-ing on.
sing for - ev - er with the an - gel band, Oh, we are march-ing on.

CHORUS.

Marching on, march-ing on with a joy - ful song, Fill-ing days with our

praise, as we go a - long, Spreading cheer ev - 'ry-where, sing-ing hap - py

songs, Oh, ev - er let them roll; (a - long,) Marching on, marching on,

to the glo - ry land, Where we'll sing ev - er - more on the gold - en strand,

Marching on, marching on, we're a hap - py band, As we go march-ing on.

# BUILDING.

T. E. DIEKENGA. From "White Wings," by per. FRED. COBLENTZ.

1. We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, In a good or e - vil way,
2. Till in ev - 'ry arch and line, All our faults and fail - ings shine;
3. Do you ask what build - ing this, That can show both pain and bliss,

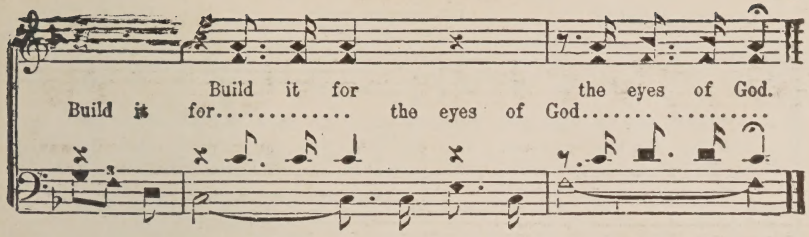
And the struc - ture as it grows, Will our in - most self dis - close.
It may grow a cas - tle grand, Or a wreck up - on the sand.
That can be both dark and fair? Lo! its name is char - ac - ter.

CHORUS.

Build it well, what-e'er you do,
Build it well, ..... what-e'er you do,.....

Beild it straight, and strong and true;
Build it straight..... and strong and true,.....

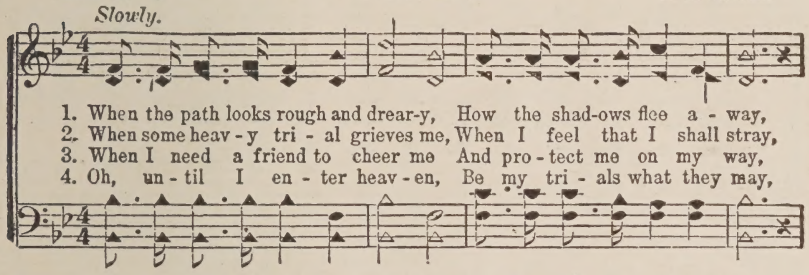
Build it clean and high and broad,
Build it clean..... and high and broad,.....



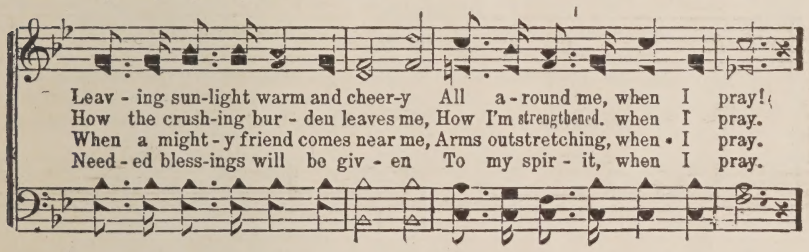

## WHEN I PRAY.

JAMES ROWE. J. L. Moore, owner, J. L. MOORE.

*Slowly.*

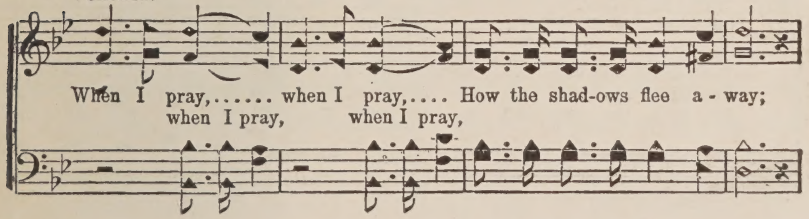


1. When the path looks rough and drear-y, How the shad-ows flee a - way,
2. When some heav - y tri - al grieves me, When I feel that I shall stray,
3. When I need a friend to cheer me And pro - tect me on my way,
4. Oh, un - til I en - ter heav - en, Be my tri - als what they may,

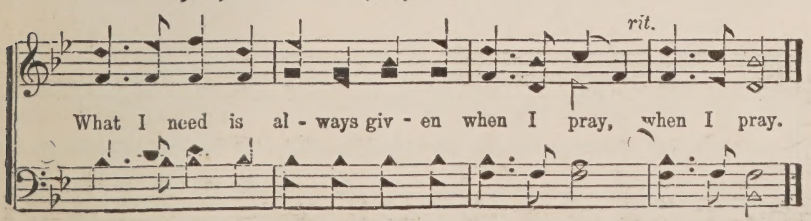


Leav - ing sun-light warm and cheer-y All a - round me, when I pray!
How the crush-ing bur - den leaves me, How I'm strengthened. when I pray.
When a might - y friend comes near me, Arms outstretching, when I pray.
Need - ed bless-ings will be giv - en To my spir - it, when I pray.

CHORUS.



When I pray,..... when I pray,.... How the shad-ows flee a - way;
when I pray, when I pray,




What I need is al - ways giv - en when I pray, when I pray.

# Behind the Cross.

Laurene Highfield. D A. Roberson, owner. Mrs. C. C. Cole.

1. 'Tis not by our own pow'r or might we tell the gos - pel sto - ry,
2. 'Tis by the or - der of the King we go to do His bid - ding,
3. Be - hind the cross it goes be - fore to lead to life all - glo - rious.

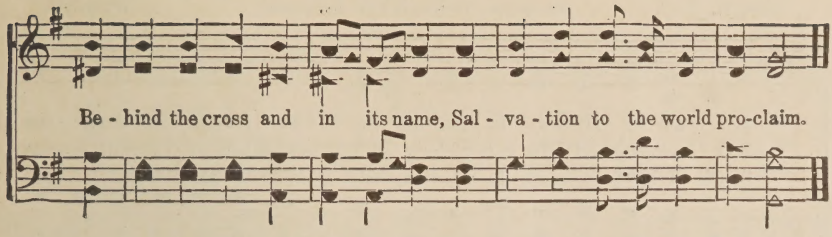
Be - hind the cross of Christ we stand and point men to His glo - ry;
To ban - ish ig - nor - ance and sin, a world from e - vil rid-ding;
And thru its match-less pow'r our souls o'er sin shall be vic - to-rious;

Be - hind the cross and by its grace, au - thor - i - ty and beau - ty,
Be - hind the cross we take our place and brave - ly on - ward far - ing,
It is our guide, it is our shield, the Lord is our De - fend - er,

We call on men to serve the King, it is a sa - cred du - ty.
Pro-claim the gos - pel sto - ry sweet, its joys with oth - ers shar - ing.
Be - hind the cross and in its name, glad serv - ice I will ren - der.

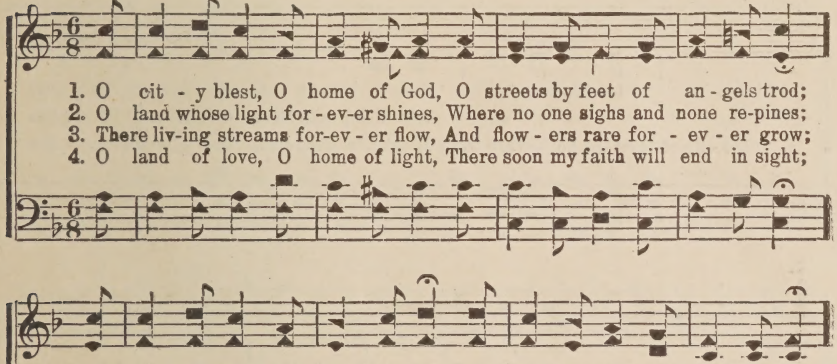
CHORUS.

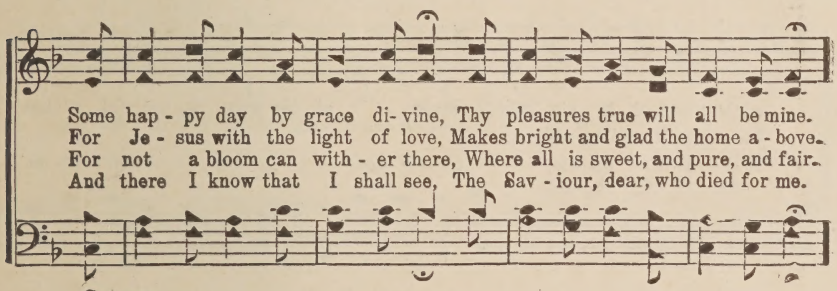
Be - hind the cross of Christ we stand, Its shel - ter is so safe, so grand;



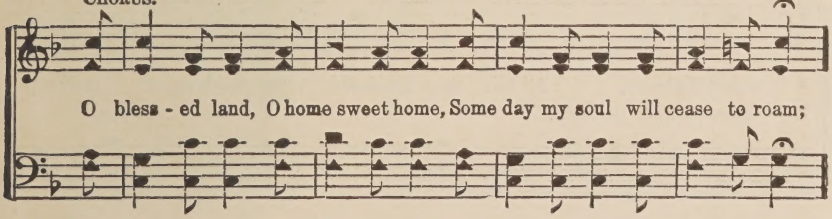

## O Blessed Land.

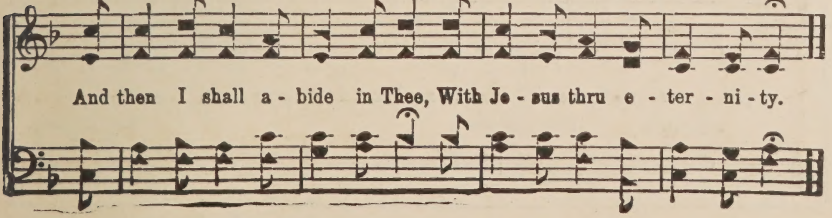
Mrs. Mary Garwood. D. A. Roberson, owner. Mrs. C. C. Cole.




CHORUS.



# Jesus Leads.

W. H. N. — The Southern Progressive Music Co., owners. — W. H. Nix.

1. I am on my way to glo - ry, To the new Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - sus
2. I have trust-ed Him com-plete-ly With the keeping of my soul, Je - sus
3. Oh, I have a home in heav-en, Just in - side the pear - ly gate, Je - sus

leads on the way; And I love to tell the sto - ry To the
And He speaks to me so sweet-ly When the
safe - ly leads on the homeward way; There a welcome will be giv - en To the

CHORUS.

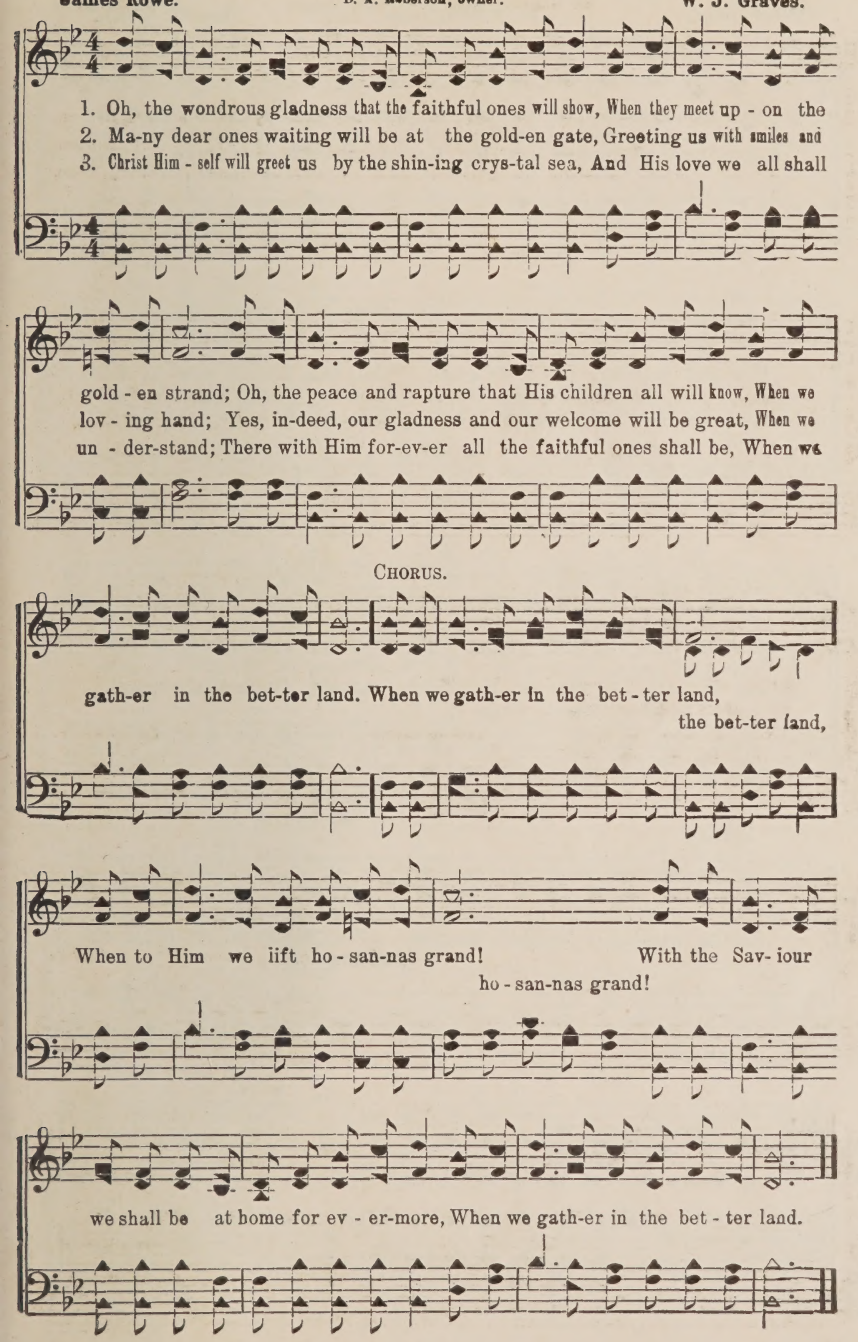
souls now lost in sin, That He leads all the way. I will fol - low
bil - lows 'round me roll,
soul's di-vine es-tate, Safe-ly leads fol - low on

where He leads, All the way He shall lead me a - long, He'll sup-
where-so-e'er He leads, a - long,

ply my ev - 'ry need, In my heart I am sing-ing a song.
my soul's fear and need, hap-py song.

# When We Gather In the Better Land 75

James Rowe. D. A. Roberson, owner. W. J. Graves.



# He'll Be Waiting at the Gate.

James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren, owner. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. Oh, how sweet it is to know, While we la - bor here below, Meet - ing
2. With what pa-tience we should bear Ev - 'ry trouble, ev - 'ry care, As we
3. Let us serve Him ev - 'ry day, Let us praise Him all the way, Let us

foes and bear-ing bur - dens great; That, when here no more we roam,
jour - ney t'ward that blest es - tate, Know-ing that the Sav - iour dear
warn the sin - ner of his fate; Then as-sured we all shall be

Christ, the Lord, who leads us home, Will be wait-ing at the gold - en gate.
Whose great love so cheers us here, Will be wait-ing at the gold - en gate.
That the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Will be wait-ing at the gold - en gate.

*D. S.*—He'll be wait-ing at the gold - en gate.

REFRAIN.

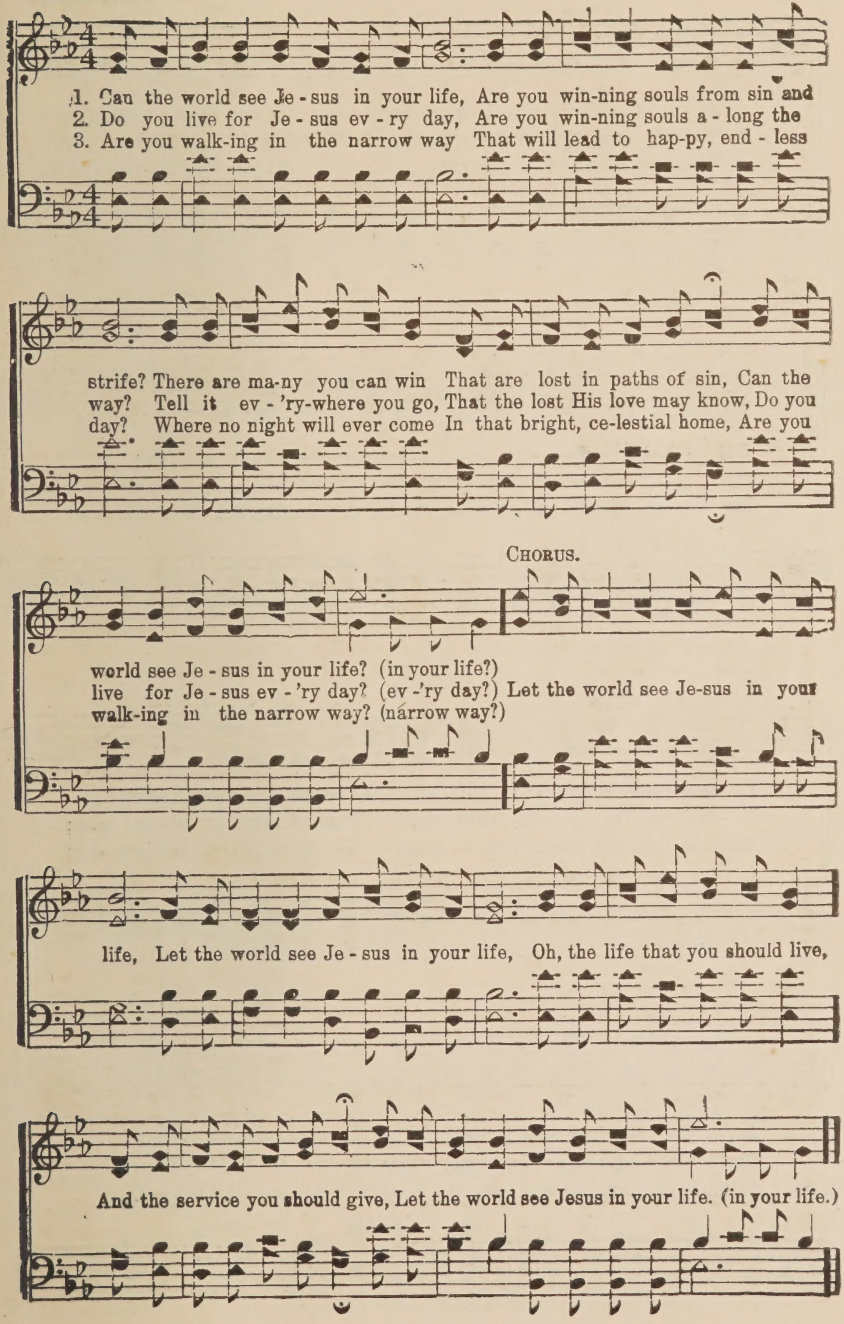
He'll be wait-ing at the gold - en gate, Where so ma - ny of our gold-en gate,

*D. S.*

loved ones wait; Yes, to bid us welcome there. To the home of mansions fair,

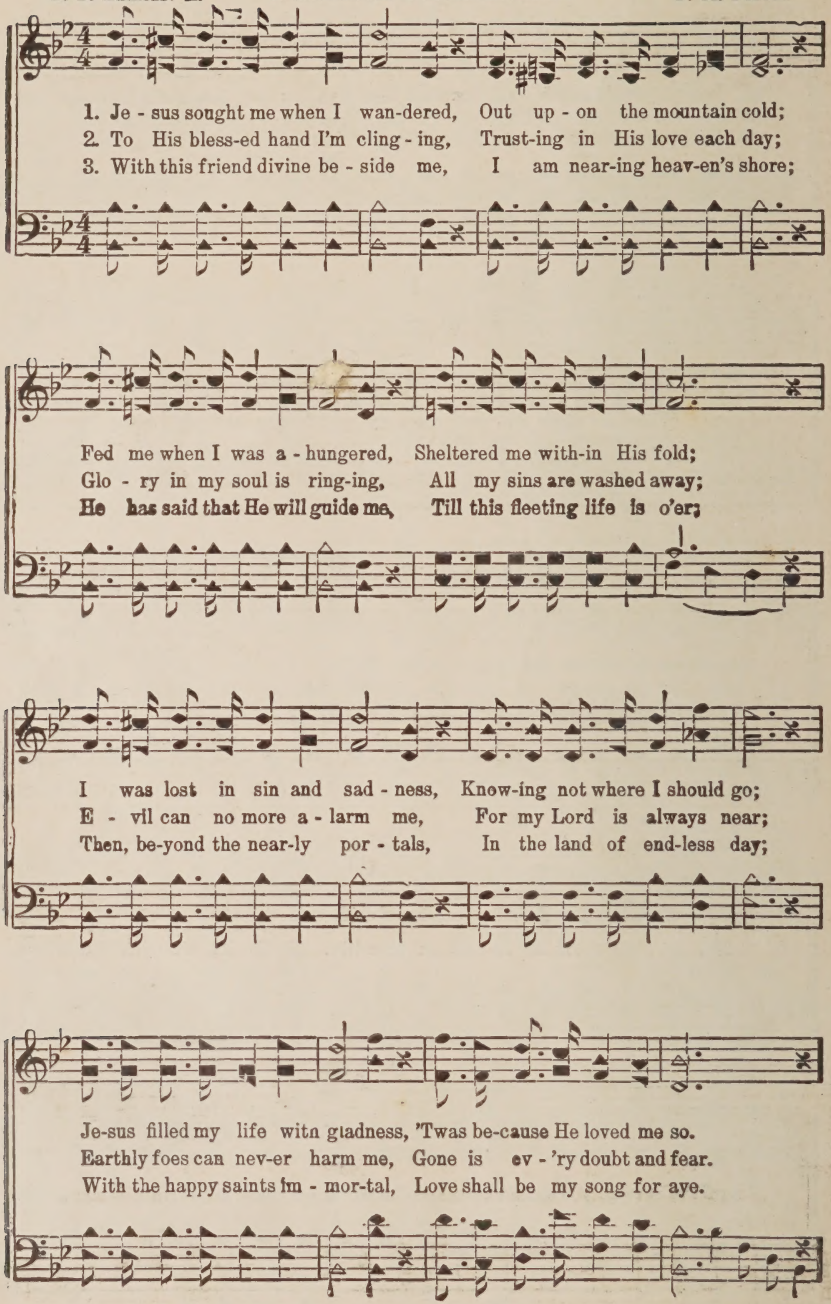
# Let the World See Jesus.

D. A. R. Property of D. A. Roberson, D. A. Roberson.



# Love's Sweet Story.

B. B. Edmiaston. F. M. Ferrel and D. A. Roberson, owners. F. M. Ferrel.



CHORUS.

Love's sweet sto - ry, Je - sus died for you and me,
Love of Christ our ris - en King, Je - sus died for you and me

Theme of glo - ry Love that makes the sin-ner free;
Theme the host of heav-en sing, Love that makes the sin-ner free;

Love all - glor - ious, Em-blem of the bet - ter shore,
Love that fal - len man can save Em - blem of the bet-ter shore,

Love vic - to - rious, Giv-ing life for ev - er-more.
Love vic - to - rious o'er the grave, ev - er-more.

# Keep On Climbing.

J. C. L. Prope ty of J. C. Lenderman, McRae, Ga. J. C. Lenderman.

1. Keep on climb-ing day by day, To that land where loved ones stay, There to
2. Al-though wea-ry we may be, We shall rest be-yond the sea, Soon we'll
3. If you reach that heav'nly shore, Keep on climb-ing as be-fore, Press-ing
4. We must gain the heav'nly prize, 'Tis a home be-yond the skies, Keep on

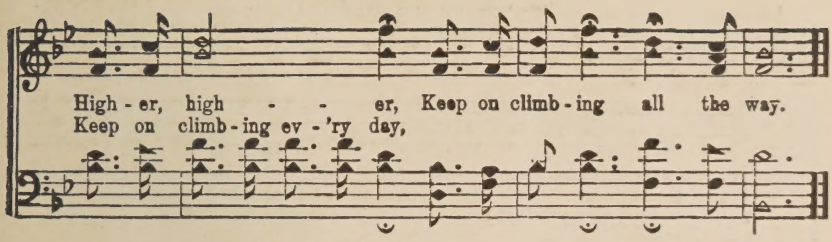
meet and sing sweet songs for ev-ev-more; With the footprints of our Lord,
join the ho-ly, hap-py an-gel band, Keep on climb-ing all the way,
for-ward 'gainst the might-y hosts of wrong, For the way is bright and clear,
climb-ing high-er, high-er wea-ry soul, Soon we'll lay our bur-dens down,

Guid-ed by His bless-ed word, Keep on climbing high-er, high-er to that shore.
Ev-er watch and fight and pray, Then we'll dwell at home for-ev-er in that land.
We have naught but death to fear, Then we'll sing His praise for-ev-er with that throng.
And re-ceive a shin-ing crown, Keep on climbing, ev-er climbing to the goal.

REFRAIN.

Keep on climb - - - - ing, High-er, high - - - - er, Keep on
Climb-ing ev-'ry day, Keep on climb-ing ev-'ry day,

climb-ing ev-'ry day, Keep on climb - - ing
Climbing, climbing higher ev-'ry day, (ev-'ry day,) Keep on climbing ev-'ry day,

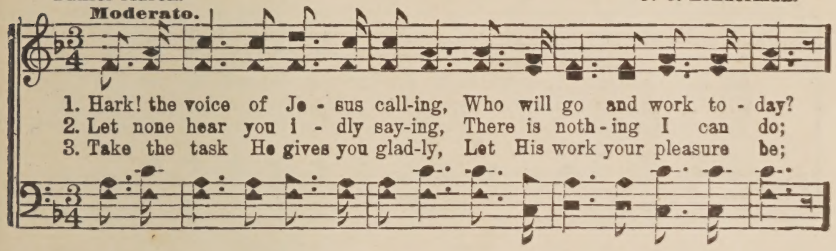


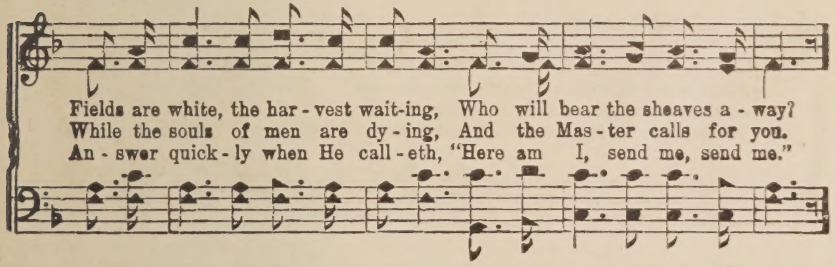

## Here am I, Send Me.

This song is respectfully inscribed to all my co-workers.—J. C. L.

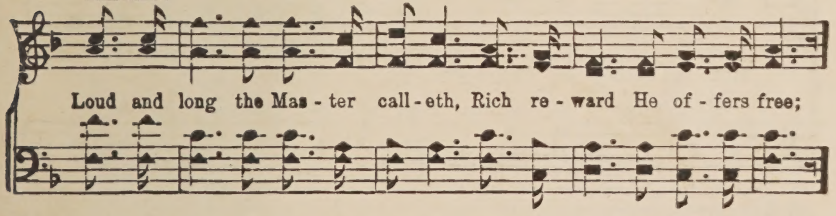
Daniel March. J. C. Lenderman.

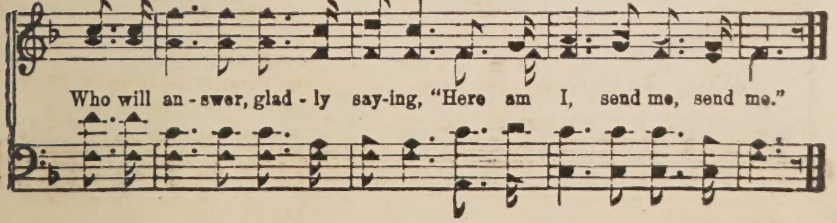
Moderato.




REFRAIN.



# From the Cross to the Crown.

Leaving the home of a friend whom, my companion and me in other days have visited, looking back upon the house, (The cross) and thence to the sun, (The crown) just peeping up from behind the Eastern hills in all its brilliancy and splendor, this title was suggested. Carlton, Tex. Sept. 10th. 1895.

Words and Music by F. L. Elland.

1. Look a-way from the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown, From your cares weary one look a-way; There's a home for the soul, where no sor-row can come,
2. Tho' the bur-dens of life may be heav-y to bear, And your cross-es and tri-als se-vere; There's a beau-ti-ful hand that is beck-on-ing come,
3. 'Mid the con-flicts, the bat-tles, the struggles and strife, Brave-ly on-ward your jour-ney pur-sue; Look a-way from the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown.

CHORUS.

And where pleasures will nev-er de-cay. Look a-way,.....
And no heart-aches and sigh-ings are there.
That's a-wait-ing in heav-en for you. Wear-y one, look a-way

1

Look a-way,..... From the cross to the glit-ter-ing
from the cross to the crown,

2

crown, From the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown.
glit-ter-ing crown,

J. W. P. B. MORRIS & HENSON, OWNERS J. W. P. Bailey

1. When with toil you're weary and you're sad and lone, And you'd like a messsge
2. You may roam the des - ert or tra - verse the seas, Sail a - mid the beauties
3. You can nev-er pass be-yond His boundless love, For it fills the whole wide
4. O! how sweet to know that God is ev-'ry-where, And when howling tempest

from the great white throne; Tell your wants to Je - sus, all your care and woe,
of the ple - i - ades; In the ink - y dark-ness or in sunshine's glow,
world, the heav'n's above; Read-y at your call His matchless love to show,
fills you with de - spair, He a - lone can com-fort, peace and joy be-stow,

S. FINE REFRAIN

You're in touch with heav-en o'er God's ra - di - o. You can talk to

D. S.–*You're in touch with heaven o'er God's ra - di - o.*

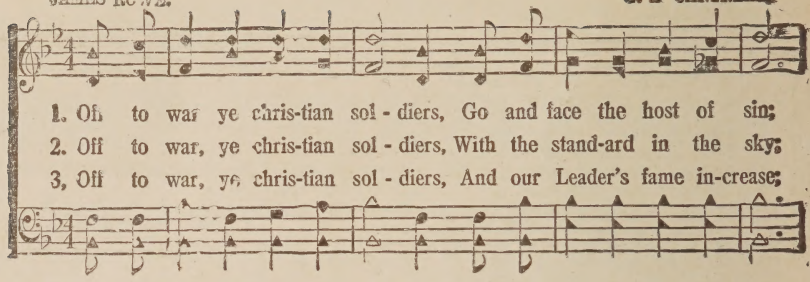
Je - sus, get the an-swer right a-way, There will be no stat - ic, ev - 'ry

D. S.

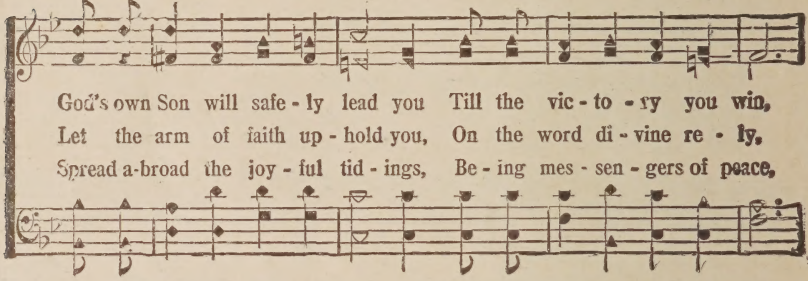
word He'll hear you say; In the air a - bove, or on the earth be - low,

# Away To War.

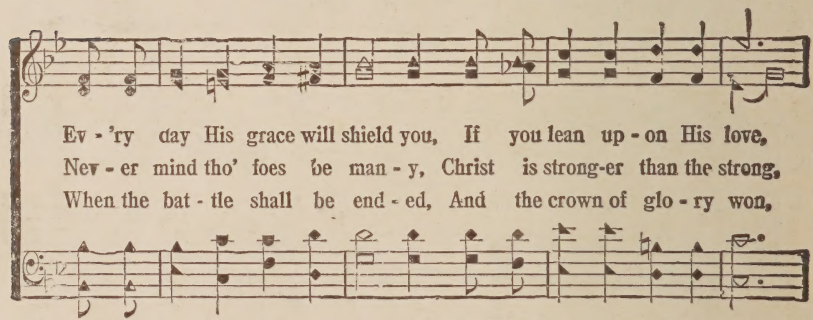
JAMES ROWE. G. L. CANTRELL.



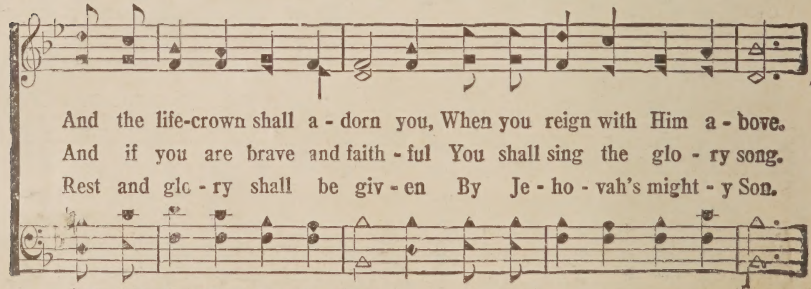
1. Off to war ye chris-tian sol - diers, Go and face the host of sin;
2. Off to war, ye chris-tian sol - diers, With the stand-ard in the sky;
3. Off to war, ye chris-tian sol - diers, And our Leader's fame in-crease;



God's own Son will safe - ly lead you Till the vic - to - ry you win,
Let the arm of faith up - hold you, On the word di - vine re - ly,
Spread a-broad the joy - ful tid - ings, Be - ing mes - sen - gers of peace,



Ev - 'ry day His grace will shield you, If you lean up - on His love,
Nev - er mind tho' foes be man - y, Christ is strong-er than the strong,
When the bat - tle shall be end - ed, And the crown of glo - ry won,



And the life-crown shall a - dorn you, When you reign with Him a - bove.
And if you are brave and faith - ful You shall sing the glo - ry song.
Rest and glo - ry shall be giv - en By Je - ho - vah's might - y Son.

G. L. Cantrell and J. M. Henson, owners.

REFRAIN.

To the bat - - tle go, Firm - ly face the
To the bat-tle christian soldiers bravely go, Firm - ly ev -'ry hour and mo-ment
Soldiers on to bat - tle bravely go, Firm - ly ev - 'ry mo-ment

foe; On, on, on, on,
face the foe; He will be your shield on the bat - tle field, If your
face the foe; on the field,

on your col - ors show, Trust the might - - y
col - ors true you show, Trust-ing ev - 'ry day and hour the
on your col - ors show,

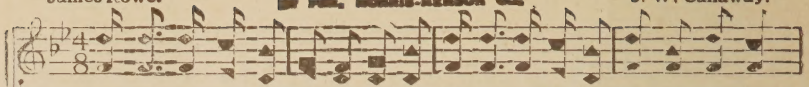
love Of the Ho - - ly Dove,
might-y love, Of the Father's on - ly Son the Ho - ly Dove, That you

On, on, on, on,
all may win, in the fight with sin, And be crowned by Him a - bove.

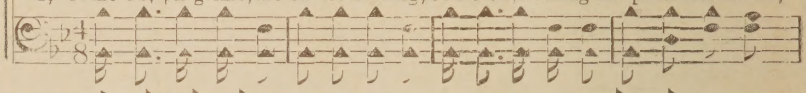
# Come On.

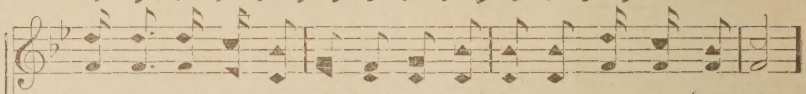
James Rowe. | J. W. Callaway.

BY PER. MORRIS-HENSON CO.

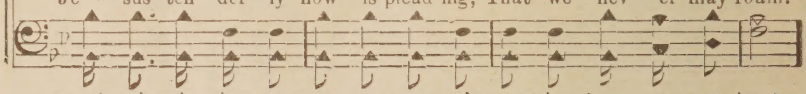


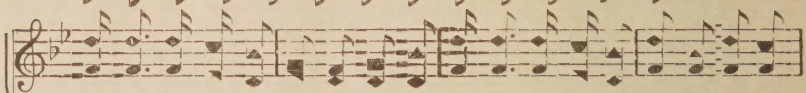
1. Come on, reapers, His praises singing, Come on reapers, with sickles ring-ing,
2. Come on, reapers, no more re-pining, Come on la-bor, while light is shin-ing,
3. Come on, workers, re-peat the sto-ry, Come on, giv-ing to Him the glo-ry,
4; Come on, pil grims, the Savior heeding, Come on, trnsting His precious leading,



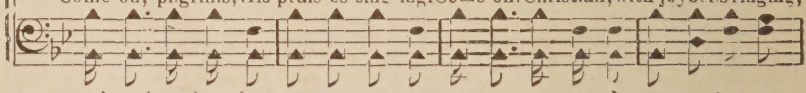


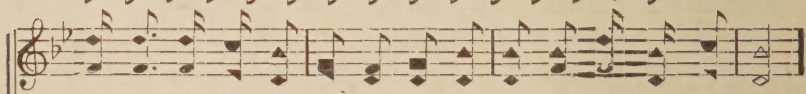
Come on, reap-ers, your ser-vice bring-ing, End-less glo-ry to gain.
Earth-ly mo-ments are now de-clin-ing, Je-sus ueeds us to-day,
La-bor, e'er you grow faint and hoa-ry, Point-ing sin-ners a-bove.
Je-sus ten der-ly now is plead-ing, That we nev-er may roam.



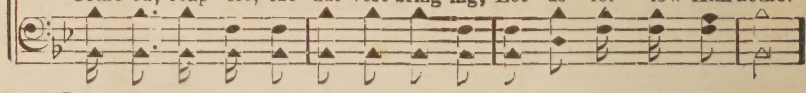


Work-ing stead-i-ly for the Sav-ior, Win-ning dai-ly His precious fa-vor,
Come on, hap-pi-est car-ols voic-ing, Come on, ev-er in God re-joic-ing,
Come on, tell-ing of free sal-va tion, Come on, cheering each tribe and na-tion,
Come on, pilgrims, His prais-es sing-ingfCeme on. Christian, with joybells ringing,

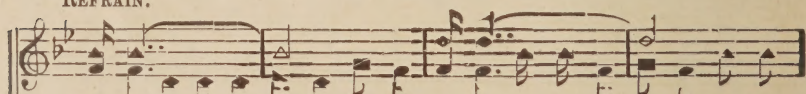




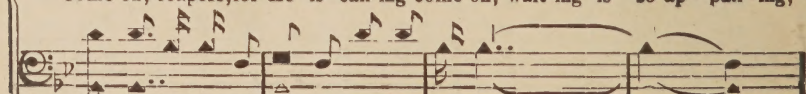
Nev-er let-ting your cour-age wav-er, Let us gath-er the grain.
Ban-ners wav-ing and for-wnrd fac-ing, Let ns has-ten a-way.
Come on. mak-ing the full ob-la-tion. Praise His won-der-ful love,
Come on, reap-ers, the har-vest bring-ing, Let us fol-low Him home.



REFRAIN.



Come on, ..... come on. .....
Come on, reapers, for He is call-ing come on, wait-ing is so ap-pall-ing,



## Come On.

Come on,..... ... . ..... Let us gath - er the grain;
Come on, shadows will soon be fall - iug,

Come on, .... come on, ..... ... .....
Come on, reapers, in His dear keeping, Come ou, brother, no time for sleep-ing,

Come on, ... ..... .. End - less glo - ry to gain.
Come on, glad - ly the har vest reap ing,

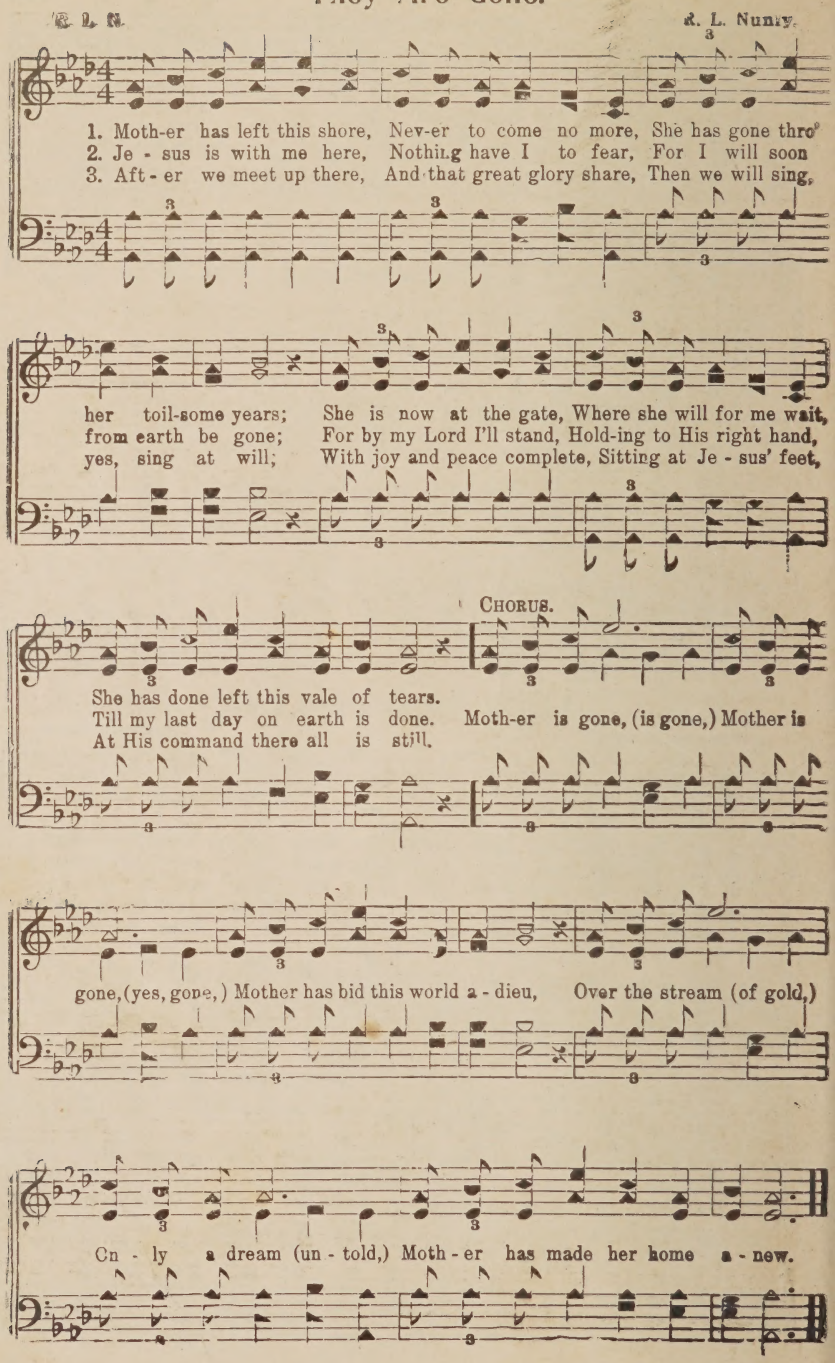
## I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

**Thimothy Dwight.** **Aaron Williams.**

1. I love Thy king - dom Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2 I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be fore Thee stand,
3 For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
5 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra ven on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end
Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And brigh - ter bliss of heav'n.

# They Are Gone.



J. W. GAINES. RHEA A. WALKER.

1. I have faith that's firm in the Cru - ci - fied, Since my soul from
2. I've a hope se - cure in His pre-cious love, In His strength my
3. With His grace di - vine He will lead me on, Till my soul, en -

bondage is free; All my wants and needs will be sup-plied, For the
ref-uge shall be; And I know I'll reach that home a - bove, For the
raptured, shall see All the saints of earth a-round His throne, For I

CHORUS.

Lord is walk-ing with me! Yes, the Lord..... is walk-ing
Lord is walk-ing with me!
know He's walk-ing with me! Yes, the Lord is walk-ing

with me, And my soul.... from sin is free;
with me, walking with me, And my soul from sin is free;

Naught have I to fear while the Lord is near, And I know He's walking with me.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. Used by per.

# SAIL ON.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. No mat - ter how wild - ly the bil - lows may roll, Sail on, sail on;
2. Though trials be - tide us from morn-ing till night, Our Pi - lot is a - ble the sea to con - trol, Sail
3. What-ev - er be - tides us a friend is at hand, Cling fast to the Sav - ior and all will be right; Sail
4. Each day we are near - er to heav - en and rest, To dear ones who wait on the heav - en - ly strand, Sail sail on; We soon shall be safe in the home of the blest, Sail

CHORUS.

on, sail on. Sail on, sail on,
Sail on, sail on. Sail on sail on,
Trust Je - sus to guide ev - er more; Sail on, sail sail on; Sail on,
on, Sail on to the gold - en shore. sail on, sail on.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# Who is That?

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett

1. Who is that call-ing for me to come, Come and be saved from sin?
2. Who is that fol-low - ing af - ter me, Troub'ling my sleep at night?
3. Who is that seek-ing my soul to save, Save from the bondage of sin?

Who is that knocking at my heart's door, Wanting to be let in?
Who is that ask-ing for my poor heart, Say-ing "Come in-to the light?"
Who is that drawing by love's strong cord, Break-ing my heart with - in?

CHORUS.

Who is that knocking, call-ing, seeking, Who is that troub'ling my soul?.....
my soul?

Sure-ly 'tis Je-sus, ask-ing, plead-ing, Want-ing to make me whole.

Copyright, 1922, by E. M. B

# The Footsteps of My King.

JAMES ROWE. CHRISTOPHER C. STAFFORD.

1. I'm in the path that love has brightened, The ev - er - last-ing gos - pel way;
2. Al - tho' the cross for Him I'm bear-ing, I nev - er fall be-neath the load,
3. I know I soon shall see Him yon-der, I know that I with Him shall rest,

And by my foes I'm nev-er frightened, Tho' a might-y host are they. (are they.)
For Je - sus for my soul is car - ing, Lead-ing to the blest a-bode. (a-bode.)
Of Him for - ev - er grow-ing fon-der, By His Ho-ly Presence blest. (yes, blest.)

I'm not a - fraid that I shall wan - der, And I have a song to sing,
The mu-sic of His voice I'm hear - ing, While by faith to Him I cling,
So on I go, His prais - es swell-ing, Soon to hear the home-bells ring,

For I'm go - ing on to the land of dawn, In the foot-steps of my King.
And I watch and pray as I go my way, In the foot-steps of my King.
For I'm on the road to the souls a-bode, In the foot-steps of my King.

C. C. Stafford, owner.

REFRAIN.

Steps of Christ my King, Steps of
I'm in the footsteps of my Sav - ior, The homeward foot-steps of my

Christ my King; Sure they
King;..... And I am sure that they will lead me

lead, way, Saints and an - gels sing,
all the way To where the an - gels fair His prais - es sing, I'm go - ing

To the song-land fair,
To the hap - py song - land, To the land of end - less spring;

Go-ing home to praise thro' unnumbered days In the foot-steps of my King.

# The Lord of Light.

E. W. D. Isaac, Jr. Owner

1. I'm wind-ing my way..... to glo-ry so fair,..... To meet with my friends up there;.....
2. That Beth-le-hem light,..... shined out through the night,..... And point-ed to where He lay;.....
3. The shep-herds in fear,..... be-held with their eyes,..... The won-ders that heav-en gave;.....
1. I'm wind-ing my way to glo-ry so fair, meet my friends up there;

Who've gone on be-fore,..... the Lord to a-dore,..... To live with the an-gels fair.....
The Sav-iour and King,..... of Him whom I sing,..... He came to bring per-fect day.....
Not long till the news,..... the king of the Jews,..... Said come up-to me and live.....
Who've gone on be-fore, the Lord to a-dore, live with an-gels fair.

CHORUS.

How long shall I wait ..... .... to cross the great
How long shall I wait

stream,..... ... And land on the oth - er side; .....
to cross the great stream, on the oth - er side;

And be in that land ..... with all the re-
And be in that land

deemed ..... And there will my soul a - bide.....
with all the redeemed, will my soul a - bide.

4 He cured all the sick, and raised up the dead,
He abled the blind to see;
The halt and the maimed was treated the same,
That same blessing comes to me

5 He's gone to prepare a place that's so fair,
That we may all enter in;
In glory above, sweet peace and pure love,
He's coming to earth again.

# The Saviour's Love.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1924, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. To view Thy cross, dear Sav - iour, And know Thy love di - vine,
2. Thy spir - it now will com - fort, When e - vil would ap - pear;
3. Oh! won - der - ful ob - la - tion, Oh! sac - ri - fice su - preme;

In giv - ing as a ran - som, Thy life to res - cue mine;
Thro' faith the veil is lift - ed, To give a vi - sion clear.
Thy pre - cious life in an - guish Was giv - en to re - deem;

'Tis more than I can fath - om, And yet I know 'tis true,
To realms of joy su - per - nal, Where I thro' grace may claim,
The great - est ad - o - ra - tion, Is not e - nough to give,

Be - cause for me so much is done, That no one else can do.
An ad - vo - cate to an - swer pray'r, When of - fered in Thy name.
To one who free - ly gave His life, That all the world might live.

CHORUS.

Dear Je - sus now be - fore Thy throne, I come to make my wish - es
Dear Je - sus, be - fore Thy throne,

known, And in Thy name Thy blessings claim, For they come from Thee alone.

For sin Thy dear side was riv'n, 'Twas to a - tone Thy life was
It was for sin Thy side was riv'n, 'Twas to a - tone Thy life was

*rit.* *a tempo.*

giv'n, Oh! ho - ly One, Thy will be done, In earth as it is in heav'n.

## When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. J. C. Lowry.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To man-sions in the skies,.....
2. Should earth against my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,.....
3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row fall,.....
4. There I can bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest,.....

I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world
I know I'll safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

# New Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Southern Progressive Music Co., owners. D. A. Roberson.

1. Rock of A - - ges, cleft for me..... Let me hide..... my-
2. Not the la - - bor of my hands.... Can ful - fill..... Thy
3. Noth-ing in..... my hands I bring,.... Sim-ply to..... Thy

self in Thee;..... Let the wa - - ter and the blood..... From Thy
law's demands;.... Could my zeal..... no res-pite know,..... Could my
cross I cling;..... Na - ked. come..... to Thee for dress;..... Helpless,

riv - - en side which flowed, (which flowed,) Be of sin..... the dou - ble
tears..... for - ev - er flow, (yes, flow,) All for sin..... could not a-
look..... to Thee for grace; (for grace;) Foul, I to..... the Foun-taln

cure,..... Cleanse me from..... its guilt and pow'r,..... Rock of
tone;..... Thou must save,..... and Thou a - lone..... Rock of
fly;..... Wash me, Sav - - iour, or I die..... Rock of

A - - ges, cleft for me,.... Let me hide..... my - self in Thee.
in Thee.

# Heaven

J. R. Baxter, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner, 1929 L. D. Huffstutler

*

1. Chime-bells ring - ing, an - gels sing - ing,
No more sad - ness, all is glad - ness,
2. All earth's sor - row on some mor - row,
Naught can harm us nor a - larm us,
3. We shall know them, glad - ly show them,
When they meet us, loved ones greet us,

1 2

With redeemed ones there (for-ev - er;) In that home so fair, (in heav-en)
Will for us be o'er; (O glo - ry;) On that golden shore. (with loved ones.)
How we found the road, (to heav en) In the soul's a bode. (for ev - er.)

REFRAIN

Love - light shin - ing, no re - pin - ing,

Night all turned to day; (how hap-py;) See His glo ry,

hear His sto - ry, Ev - er with Him stay.

*Omit all chime measures if you like, and sing song as if they were not printed. When chimes are used, play on Piano one octave higher than they are printed.

# Oh, What a Wondrous Thing!

B. E. Edmiaston. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY EMMETT S. DEAN. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I have heard the gos-pel sto - ry, How Je-sus came from glo - ry, Sal-
2. Love like His my soul was need-ing, I heard the Spir-it's pleading, Be-
3. In His love I'm safe-ly hid - ing, My needs to Him con - fid - ing, To

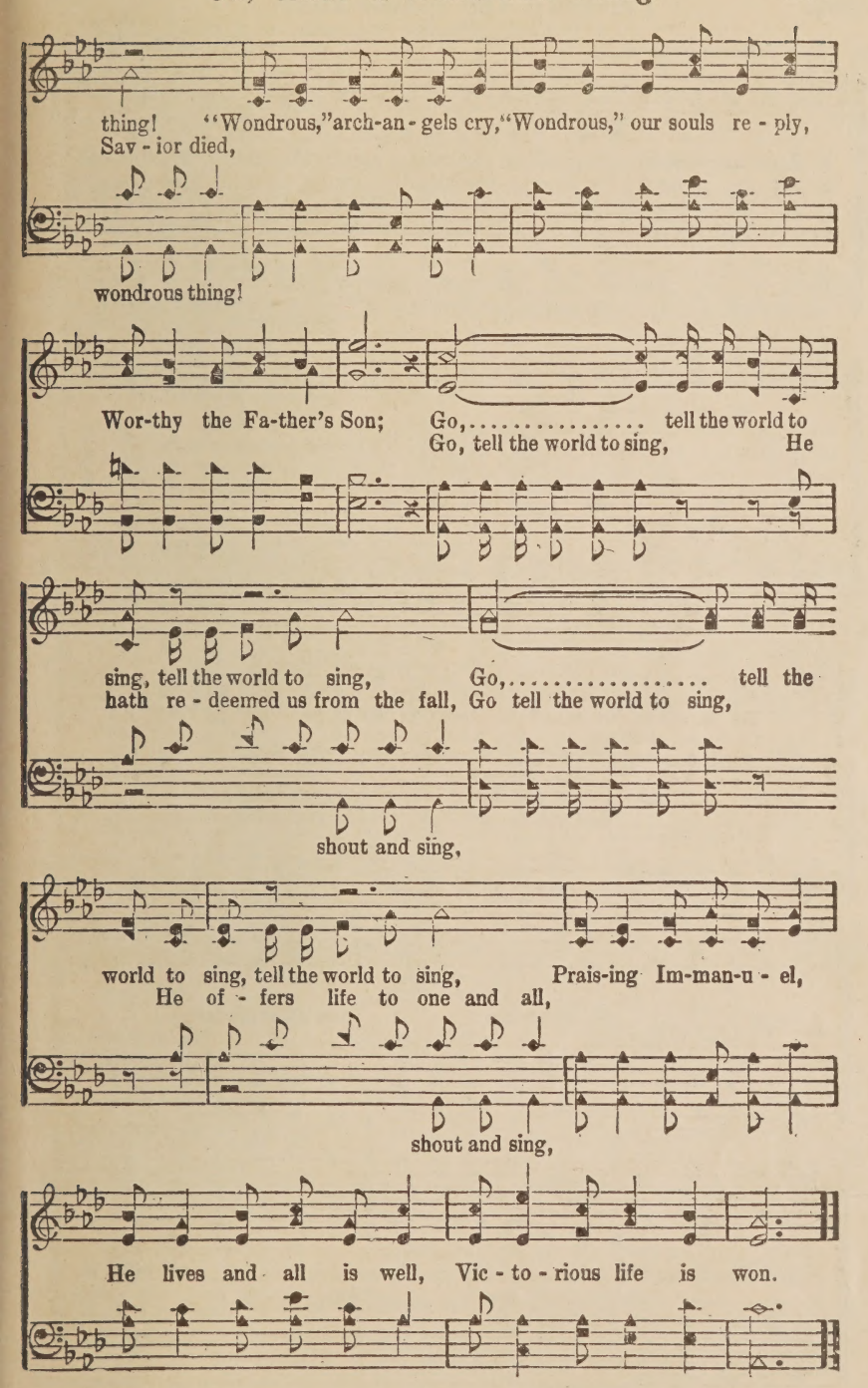
va - tion for my soul to win; How He suf-fered in the gar-den,
seech-ing me to turn from wrong; Bless-ed hope be - gan to fill me,
Him in sim - ple faith I cling; Ev - 'ry hour the way grows brighter,

And died to bring me par-don, Re-deem-ing me from all my sin.
A ho - ly peace to thrill me, And now with joy I sing love's song.
My heav - y bur-dens light-er, All praise to Him, my Lord and King.

CHORUS.

Oh,..... ..... what a wondrous thing, what a wondrous thing!
Oh, what a wondrous thing! For me the Lord was cru - ci - fied,
wondrous thing!

Oh,..... what a wondrous thing, what a won-drous
Oh, what a wondrous thing! For me the bless - ed


thing! "Wondrous," arch-an-gels cry, "Wondrous," our souls re-ply,
Sav-ior died,
wondrous thing!
Wor-thy the Fa-ther's Son; Go,..... tell the world to
Go, tell the world to sing, He
sing, tell the world to sing, Go,..... tell the
hath re-deemed us from the fall, Go tell the world to sing,
shout and sing,
world to sing, tell the world to sing, Prais-ing Im-man-u-el,
He of-fers life to one and all,
shout and sing,
He lives and all is well, Vic-to-rious life is won.

# I'm Only On a Visit Here.

L. D. Huffstutler, Midlothian, Tex, owner.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler.

1. Some day a-down..... the val-ley drear,..... ..... My feet will
2. My day of leav - - ing may be near.. ..... Sweet day for
3. Al - tho' this earth..... is full of cheer, ..... Is filled with
4. I'm long-ing for ..... that home so dear..... When Christ shall

cease to roam; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
thee I sigh; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it
joy and song; I'm on - ly on ..... a vis - it
bid me come; I'm on - ly on..... a vis - it

REFRAIN.

here,..... Some day I'm go ing home.
here, ..... I soon will say "Good-by." I soon from
here, ..... I must not stay too long.
here, ..... Then I'll be go - - ing home.

earth ..... will dis-ap-pear,..... Tho' skies are fair.....
I soon from earth will dis-ap-pear Tho' skies are fair

and friends are dear,..... I'm on - ly on ..... a vis - it
and friends are dear I'm on - ly on

here..... Some day I'm go ing home.
a vis - it here, go-ing, go-ing nome, going home.

## He Never Has Left Me Alone.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. D. Huffstutler, owner. L. D. Huffstutler.

1. Since I gave to Je - sus my poor brok-en heart, He nev - er has
2. Tho' wind - ing and heav - y the road may ap - pear, He nev - er has
3. When sor - row has tak - en my heart by sur - p-ise, He nev - er has
4. I'll tell the whole world as the val - ley I roam, He nev - er has

left me a - lone; Since I for the home-land e - ter - nal did start, He
left me a - lone; The day may be dis - mal, the night may be drear, He
left me a - lone; In ten-der-ness wip - ing the tears from mine eyes, He
left me a - lone; I'll tell it thro' heav-en when I shall reach home, He

*D. S.*—By night and by day He is with me al - way, He

FINE. REFRAIN.

nev - er has left me a - lone, He nev - er has left me a-lone,.....
no nev-er has left me a-lone,

*D. S.*

No, He nev - er has left me a - lone;..... .....
No, He nev - er..... ..... has left me a - long;

# Press Along

G. C. Morris — C. C. Stafford, Oneonta, Ala., owner, 1925 — C. C. Stafford

1. Press a - long, ye gos - pel le - gions, For the war with sin is on,
2. Brother, do not grow faint-heart-ed, Be a val - iant sol-dier true.
3. Press a - long, ye gos - pel le - gions, Sing a - loud His joy-ous praise,

But a King di - vine is lead - ing, And the strife will not be long.
Press a - long, the war - fare start - ed, Let us wage the bat - tle thru.
And the flag of truth in bright-ness Let us in His hon - or raise.

For His love a might - y for - tress, Ev - er gives us hope and light;
For our Cap-tain is un - fail - ing, And He knows the bat - tle - field,
Nev- er let your feet grow wea - ry, Ral - ly now and brave - ly fight,

To the bat - tle now we ral - ly, And we know He leads us right.
In His might-y name pre - vail - ing, Ev - 'ry sin - ful foe will yield.
Be a - mong the faith - ful sol - diers, For the vic-t'ry's now in sight.

CHORUS

Go ye of the Lord, Strife will
Press a-long, ye gos- pel legions of the Lord, For the strife soon will cease, and be

all be o'er, Tho' the bat - tle rage, we will conquer
o'er, Tho' the storms may sweep, the battles fiercely rage, Surely we will conquer

o - ver sin; Let us press a - long, And the flag of
sin; Let us go to-day and bravely press along,

truth wave high; Soon the warfare will be end-ed, 'Twill be glo-ry by and by.

## Blest Be the Tie That Binds

Fawcett — Hans Georg Nagell

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

# Wonderful

James Rowe — The V. O. Stamps Music Co., owners, 1923 — M. L. Yandell

1. Won-der-ful is Je - sus, our matchless King, Won-der-ful the praise which to
2. Won-der-ful is Je - sus, who saves by grace, Won-der-ful the beau - ty of
3. Won-der-ful is Je - sus, who saves the soul, Won-der ful is He who can

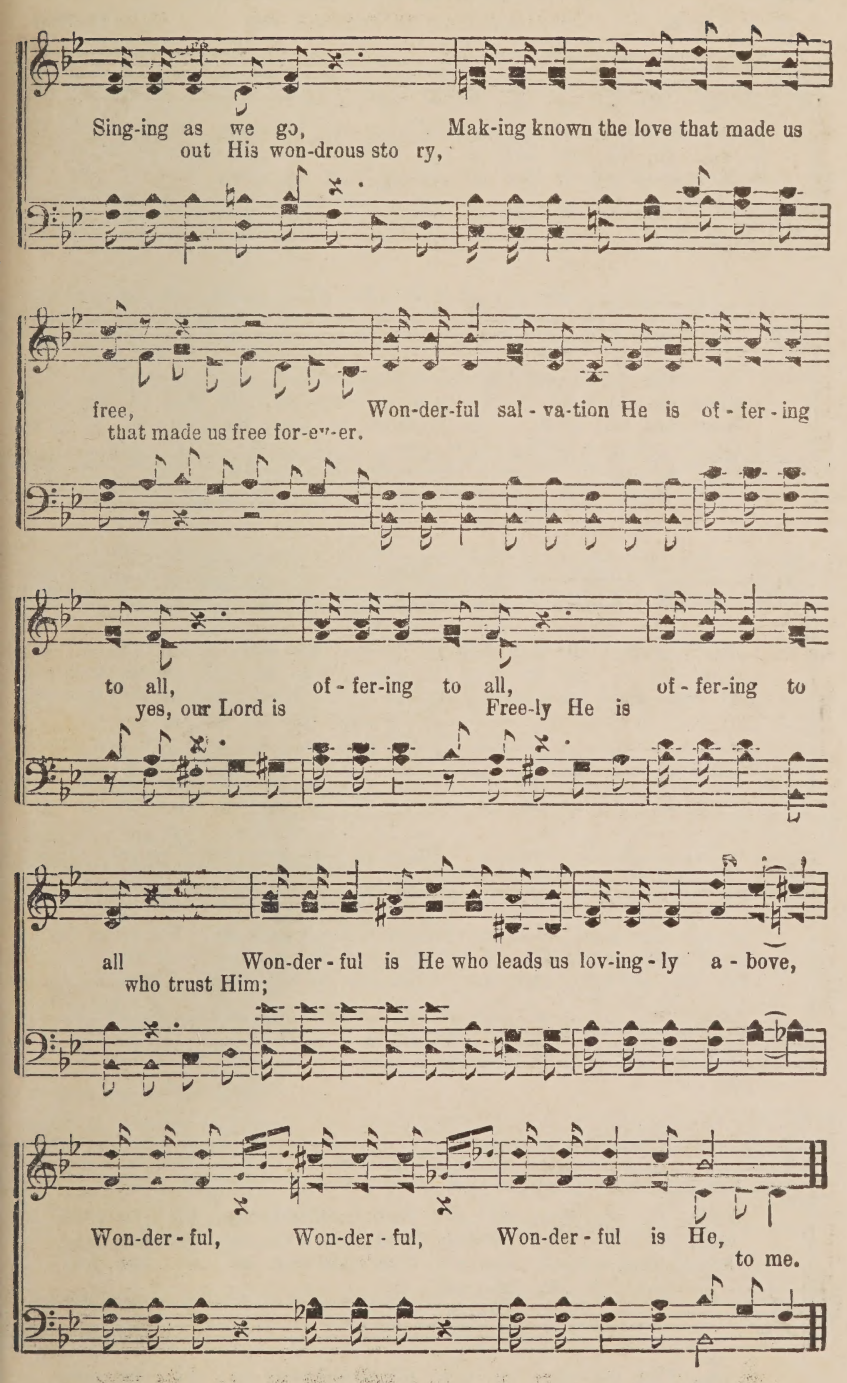
Him we sing; Won-der-ful the friend un-to whom we cling, On the way to
His dear face; So we seek with Him an a - bid - ing place, In the bless-ed
keep us whole; That is why we seek the e - ter - nal goal, In the wondrous

CHORUS

glo - ry - land.
glo - ry - land. Our Lord is lead-ing us to glo - ry, Oh, so
glo - ry - land.

won-der - ful is He, won-der - ful is He,
is our Sav - ior, praise Him ev - er,

Won-der - ful is He, Lead-ing us to realms of glo - ry,
Christ, the Sav - ior;


Sing-ing as we go, Mak-ing known the love that made us free,
out His won-drous sto ry,
Won-der-ful sal - va-tion He is of - fer - ing to all,
that made us free for-ev-er.
of - fer-ing to all, of - fer-ing to all
yes, our Lord is Free-ly He is all Won-der - ful is He who leads us lov-ing - ly a - bove,
who trust Him;
Won-der - ful, Won-der - ful, Won-der - ful is He, to me.

# He'll Walk with Us All the Way

N. W. Allphin — C. C. Stafford, Oneonta, Ala., owner, 1925 — C. C. Stafford

1. Our Sav - ior has said that He'll nev - er for - sake The souls who up-
2. All glo - ry and hon - or to Him ev - er be, Whose blood hath a-
3. He's prom-ised to lead us and guide us a - long, And on us rich

on Him de - pend, Tho' dark clouds ap-pall, And sor-rows be - fall,
toned for our sin, To save us from lose, He died on the cross,
bless - ings be - stow, This prom-ise so true, He'll dai - ly re - new,

His pres-ence our way shall at - tend; Then noth-ing our faith in His
Thus, for us, the vic - t'ry did win; His glo - ri - ous tri-umph o'er
If on - ward we trust-ing - ly go; We'll praise and a - dore Him with

*f* *m*

promise shall shake, We'll trust Him more firmly each day, For sweet 'tis to
death makes us free, If we will His gos - pel o - bey,— If true to Him
rap - tur - ous song, And close by His side we will stay,—As-sured that this

D. S.—*That we may o'er*

*p* *f* FINE

know, As on - ward we go, He'll walk with us all the way.
here, He'll al - ways be near, And walk with us all the way.
Friend, Each step will at - tend, And walk with us all the way.

*sin, The vic - to - ry win, He'll walk with us all the way.*

REFRAIN

Our Sav - ior has promised ne'er to for-sake His faith-ful, His loved, His

loved and His own, Our way one of joy, by His presence He'll make,
own,

He nev - er will leave us a - lone; He's promised thru all our

D. S.

jour - ney be - low, That He'll be our guide, our guide and our stay;
and stay;.....

## Gloria Patri

Gregorian

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A-men.

# The Call for Reapers

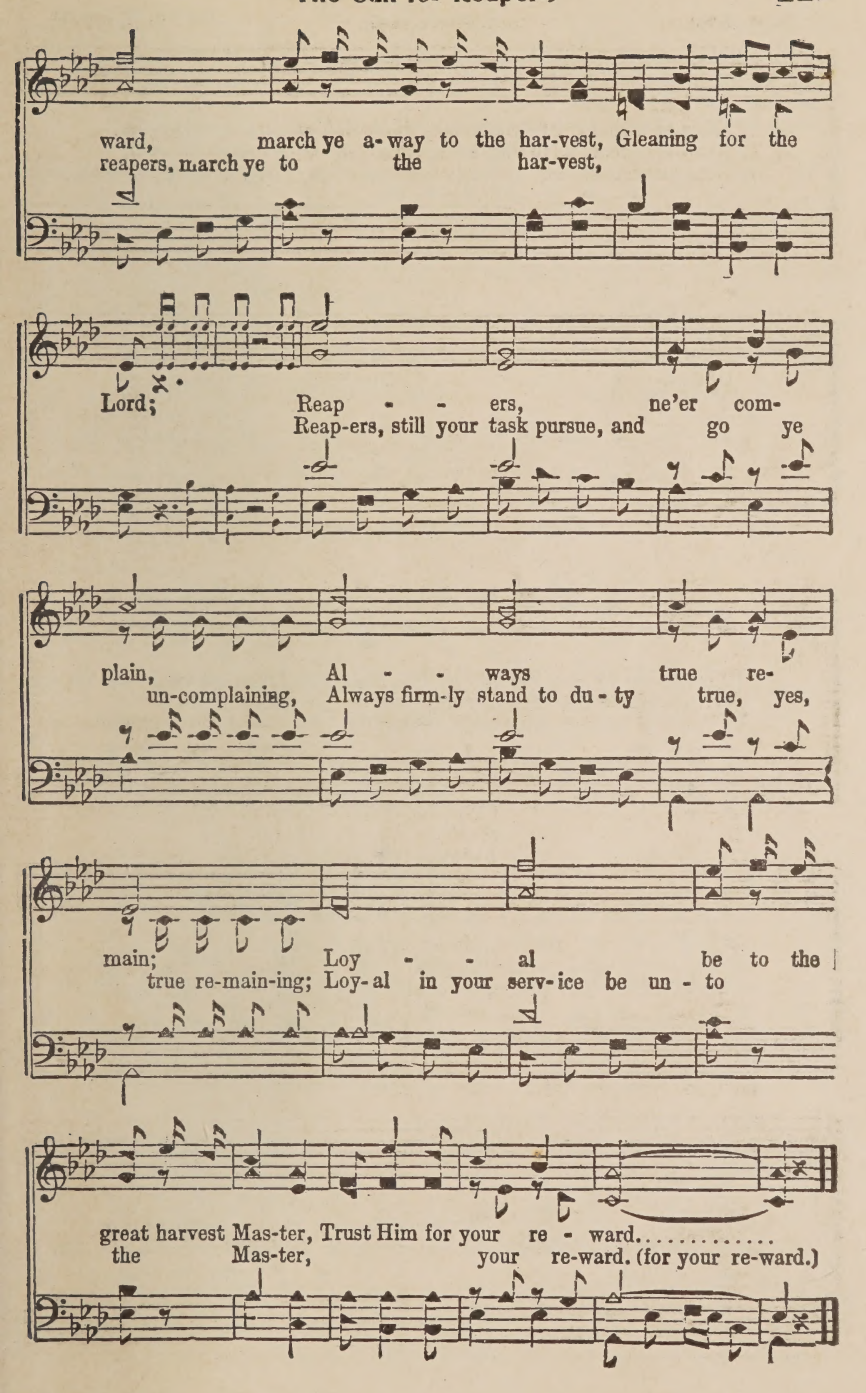
N. W. Allphin — Thos. Benton, owner. — Thos. Benton.

1. Reap-ers, rise, lift your eyes, Look on the field; There's much to do, Glean-ers are few; Now speed a-way, don't de-lay, Great is the yield; The Lord has need of you. (of you.) Reap ers, now He calls, See now, for you the Mas - ter calls, the ripe grain falls; On - harvest, lo, the ripe grain now is fall-ing; Onward, for-ward,

2. Reap-ers, hear, ring-ing clear, The har-vest call; Rouse ye to-day, The call o-bey; O see the grain, o'er the plain, Read-y to fall; Reap-ers, then haste a-way. (a-way.) for you He is call-ing, See the wav-ing

3. Reap-ers brave, help to save The ri-pened grain; With true ac-cord; Work for the Lord; Then forward all, that His call Be not in vain; You shall have your re-ward. (re-ward.) Reap-ers, rouse ye

CHORUS


ward, march ye a-way to the har-vest, Gleaning for the
reapers, march ye to the har-vest,
Lord; Reap - - ers, ne'er com-
Reap-ers, still your task pursue, and go ye
plain, Al - - ways true re-
un-complaining, Always firm-ly stand to du - ty true, yes,
main; Loy - - al be to the
true re-main-ing; Loy-al in your serv-ice be un - to
great harvest Mas-ter, Trust Him for your re - ward.....
the Mas-ter, your re-ward. (for your re-ward.)

# Walk and Talk with Jesus

James Rowe — S. J. McCollum, owner, 1925 — Sam. J. McCollum

1. If you wish to be triumphant when shall end this earthly strife,
2. If you wish to have the pleasures that will nev-er stain the soul,
3. If you want the lost to know Him and en-joy His match-less love, Walk with

Walk with Him from day to day; If you wish to lay up
Je - - sus ev -'ry day; ..... If you hope to share His
If you want to live for-

treasures for an end-less hap-py life, Walk with Jesus, talk with Je-sus all the
glo - ry when at last you reach the goal, Jesus
ev - er in His presence sweet above, all the

CHORUS

way. He a - lone can lead you
way, yes, all the way, He a - lone can safe - ly lead you, He a-

straight, To the bless - ed pearl - y
lone can lead you straight, To the bright-ly shin-ing por-tals of the

gate, Till the morn shall break and shadows
bless-ed pearl-y gate, Till the glo-ry morn shall break and all the shadows

flee a-way, Walk with Jesus, talk with Je-sus ev-'ry day.
flee a-way, Jesus, ev-'ry day, from day to day.

## "Almost Persuaded"

F. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed".
2. "Al-most per-suad ed" come, come to-day; "Al-most per suad-ed"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed" har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here; An-gels are
doom comes at last; "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most," is

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call,"
ling'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost."

# Angels Tell My Mother I'll be There.

JOHN H. C. JOHN H. CRATON

DUET. *Soprano and Tenor. With expression.*

1. Once I had a lov - ing moth - er, One who loved me ver - y dear,
2. I was young, but I re- mem-ber That sad night that moth-er died,
3. An - gels tell my lov - ing moth - er To come home and stay with me,

But the an - gels came and took her, And they left me lone - ly here.
O my heart! it was most brok-en, As I lin - gered by her side.
Tell her that dear pa - pa's left me, There's no one to care for me.

REFRAIN.

An-gels tell..... my lov - ing moth-er..... that I'll
An-gels tell my lov - ing moth-er I will meet her,

meet..... her o - ver there; Tell her that..... I'm sure - ly
that I'll meet her o - ver there; Tell her that I'm sure - ly

*Rit.*

com-ing,..... Tell my moth-er I'll be there.
Yes, I'm com-ing, I'll be there.

This song is not copyrighted, and no one should do so. This song is free for any one to use, by permission of the author.

# Something Within.

Dedicated to Connie M. Rosemond, the blind Gospel Singer.

Words and Music by L. E. Campbell.

*Slow with expression.* Copyright pending.

1. Preachers and teachers would make their appeal, Fight-ing as sol - diers on
2. Have you that something—that burning de-sire? Have you that something, that

great bat - tle fields; When to their pleadings my poor heart did yield. All I could
nev - er doth tire? Oh, if you have it—that Heav-en - ly Fire! Then let the

REFRAIN.

say, there is something with-in. Something with-in me that hold-eth the
world know there is something with-in.

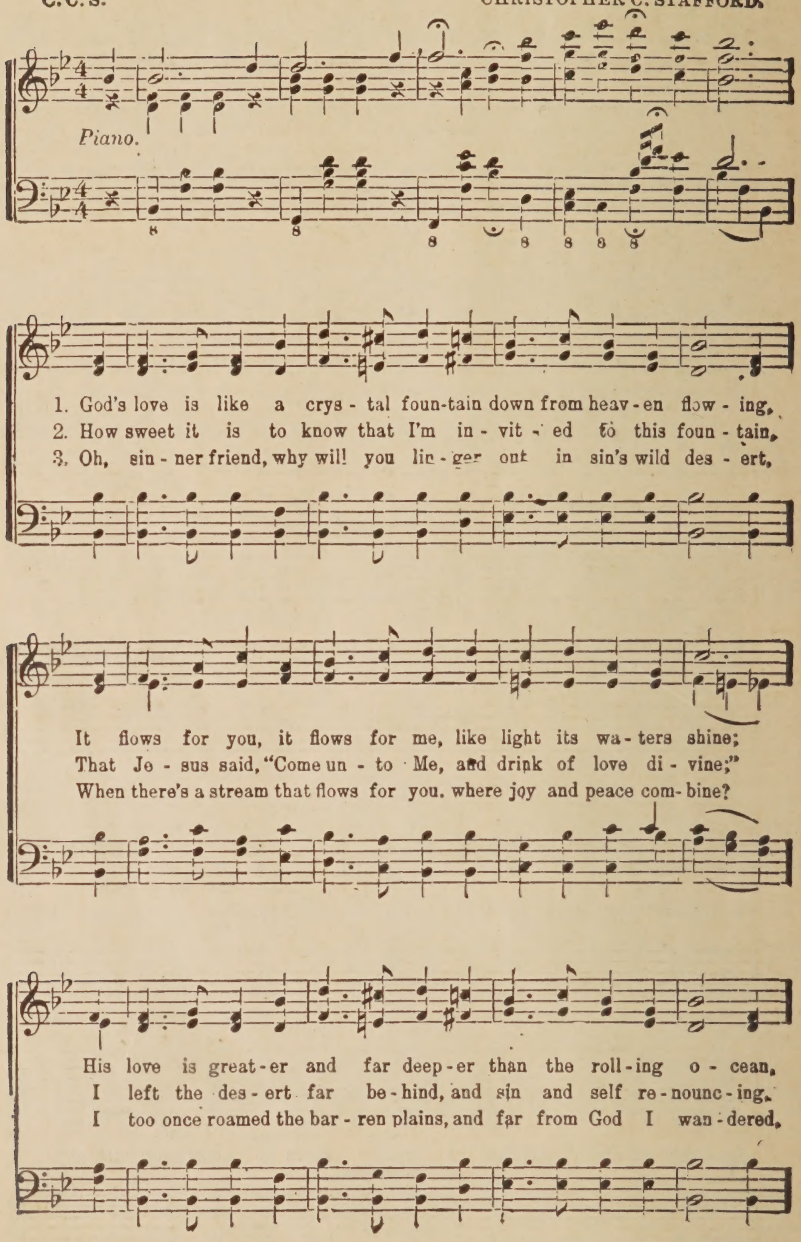
reins, Something within me that ban-ish - es pain; Something within me I

can - not ex-plain, All that I know there is something with-in.

# GOD'S LOVE.

This arrangement copyrighted, 1923, by C. C. Stafford.

C. C. S. CHRISTOPHER C. STAFFORD.



This stream of love doth flow in - to this soul of mine.
This stream of love doth flow
I found this stream of love to bless this soul of mine.
I found this stream of love
But now His love flows straight in - to this soul of mine.
But now His love flows straight

REFRAIN.

This foun - tain flows to - day, It flows for all man - kind,
crys-tal foun-tain mankind,

'Twill fill your life with peace, With joy your face will shine;
'Twill fill will shine;

'Tis flow - ing from God's heart, and sweet-er grows each day,
Yes, it is flow - ing each day,

Oh, yes, it flows so free In - to this soul of mine.
Oh, yes, it flows so free

# Since I Have Been Redeemed.

T. B. THOS BENTON.

1. Since my soul has been redeemed I'm praising the Lord. He is my stay,
2. Tho' the way sometimes be drea - ry on-ward I go, Sing-ing a song
3. With the bless-ed Sav - ior I will ev - er a - bide, He will de - fend,

from day to day, I am simp- ly trust-ing in His won - der - ful word,
I fear no wrong, Christ is with me and will keep me ev - er I know,
un - to the end, In the hol - low of His hand so safe - ly I hide,

Fine. CHORUS.

Since I have been redeemed, Glo - ry to Je - sus I've been

redeemed for - ev - er, I've been redeemed for - ev - er, I've been re-deemed

D. S.

for - ev - er, And I'm so hap - py, hap - py in Him.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

# Room! Room!

Copyrighted by Nat. B. Y. P. U. Board, 409 Gay St., Nashville, Ten

L. E. C. Lucie E. Campbell

1 There's room in that cit - y for poor old me, There's room,
2. There's room for our moth-ers, and our fathers, too,
3. There's room for the hea - then on the isles of the sea, oh, yes, there's
4. Af - ri - ca, Chi - na, Kor - re - a and Ja - pan,
5. Oh, sin - ner, dear sin - ner, don't you hear His voice?
6. There was room for Pet - er, and room for Paul, oh, yes, there's

room! The gate - way is nar - row, but His face I see,
For sis - ter and broth - er, and all who'll en - dure,
room! He said "Who - so - ev - er," may come un - to Me,
His mer - cy He hold - eth with ex - tend - ed hand,
Come to the Sav - iour, and make Je - sus your choice
plen - ty good room; There's room in that cit - y for one and for all.

CHORUS.

There is plen - ty good room for all. Room! plen - ty good

room, There is room in that cit - y for me; Room!

plen - ty good room, There is room in that cit - y for all.

# I Know I'm a Child of His.

J. H. Stanley owner, Saltillo, Miss.

J. E. B. J. E. BRYANT.

1. I'm go - ing a - long, o'er - flow - ing with song, I know I'm a
2. I'm hap - py to know, as on - ward I go, That Je - sus is
3. All glo - ry to Him, He gives me the bliss, To know I'm a

child of His; (child of His;) I'll tell of His love on earth and a - bove,
mine for aye; (mine for aye;) When lone-ly and sad, His love makes me glad,
child of His; (child of His;) An heir of our God, a joint heir with Christ,

CHORUS.

I know I'm a child of His. I know I'm a child of

His, (a child of His,) An heir to that beau - ti - ful home, The

heav-en - ly dove is lead - ing a - bove, I know I'm a child of His.

# Take My Hand and Lead Me.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1924, by J. W. Gaines. J. W. Gaines.

1. I want to live, dear Lord, for Thee, Oh! keep me ev - 'ry
2. When Sa - tan would my hopes a - larm, Oh! shel - ter Thou, my
3. Let me each day, Thy spir - it feel; In - crease my cour - age,

day; A faith - ful wit - ness let me be, A - long life's
soul; Pro - tect me with Thy might - y arm, Thy strength will
Lord, To walk by faith, en - dowed with zeal, Di - rect - ed

CHORUS.

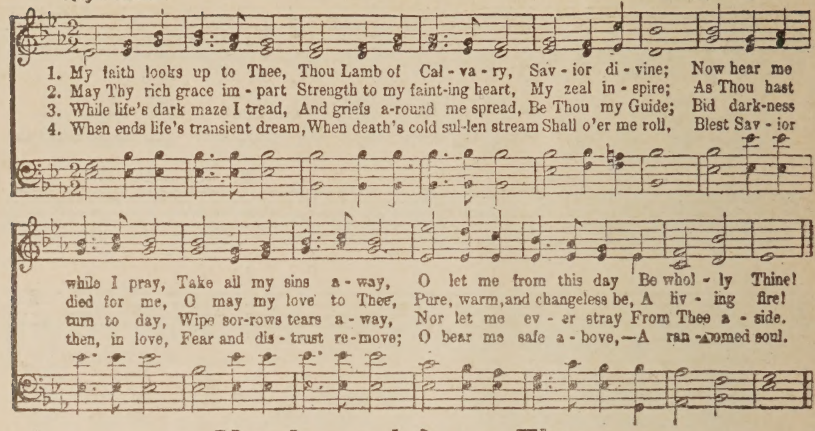
rug - ged way. Take my hand and lead me,
keep me whole.
by Thy word. Take my hand and lead me, lead me ev - 'ry day,

An - - y-where you need me; With Thy
An - y-where you need me on life's rug - ged way; With Thy ho - ly

spir - it feed me, Till I'm safe at home.....
spir - it feed me, Lord, I pray, Till I'm safe with Thee at home.

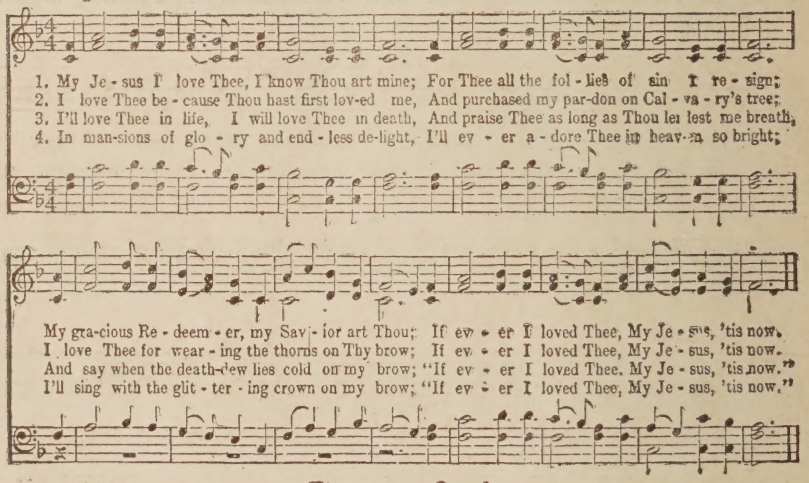
# My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



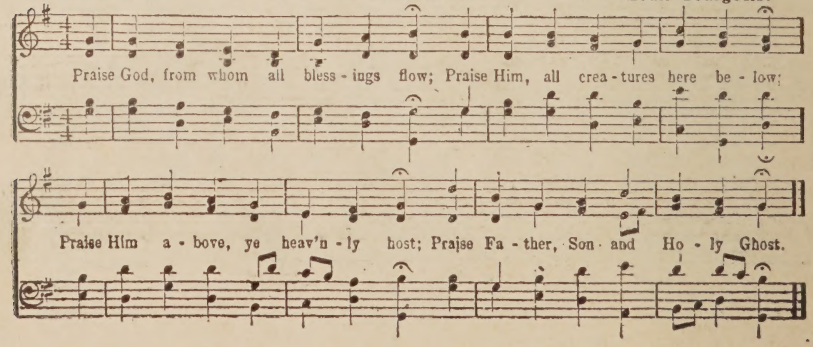

# My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. *First Tune.* A. J. Gordon.




# Praise God.

Thomas Ken. OLD HUNDRED. L. M. Louis Bourgeois.



Anon. J. L. Moore, owners. J. L. Moore.

Slowly.

1. Go bur - y the sor - row, The world has its share; Go bur - y it deep - ly, Go hide it with care. Go think of it calm - ly, When curtain'd by night; Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.

2. Go tell it to Je - sus, He know-eth thy grief; Go tell it to Je - sus, He'll send you re - lief. Go gath - er the sun-shine He sheds on the way, He'll light-en your bur-den, Go, wea-ry one, pray.

3. Hearts growing a - wea - ry, With heav - i - er woe, Now droop 'mid the dark - ness, Go com - fort them, go! Go bur - y the sor - rows, Let oth - ers be blest; Go and give them sunshine, Tell Je - sus the rest.

CHORUS.

Take thy sor - rows to Je - sus, He will com - fort and help you;

*rit.*

He is a - ble to keep you, He will car - ry you through.

E. W. D. Isaac, Jr., Owner.

R. L. N.

1. When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And dwell with Him a - bove,
2. Oh, will you come and go with me To that sweet home on high?
3. Where an - gels stand with fac - es fair A - mong the snow-white band,

In that sweet, hap - py rest - ing place Of Je - sus and His love.
I'm on my way to that fair land, I'll be there by and by.
When I go shout-ing through the air To that sweet heav'n-ly land.

CHORUS.

I'll go with them, that hap - py an - gel band.
I'll go with them,

I'll go with them to that fair, hap - py land.
I'll go with them

# Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REPRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

# Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces-sive jour-neys run; His kingdom spread from
2. From north to south the princ-es meet, To pay their hom-age at His feet: While western em - pires

shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
own their Lord, And sav-age tribes at-tend His word.

3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

# O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

FINE D. S

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray
And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day; }

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

# Hide You in the Blood of Jesus.

Rev. L. McHan. Jno. P. Ballew.

1. Come to this shel - ter, safe re-treat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
2. Come from the loathsome ways of sin, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
3. Come, for the dan - gers hov - er near, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
4. Come, for your sins the Lord has bled, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;

Come, for the storms a-round you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, He'll pro - tect you from all fear, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
Come, tho' they be like crim-son, red, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Hide..... you in the blood,..... For the
Hide you in the blood, Hide you in the blood,

storms..... are rag - ing high;..... Hide.....
Storms are raging high. Storms are rag-ing high; Hide you in the

*rit.*

..... you in the blood..... Till the dan - gers pass you by.
blood, Hide you in the blood,

# Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. — FINE. — M. M. Wells.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D.C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood.

# Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. — Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

# Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. — John B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

# All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name,

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* James Ellor.

1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem,

And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

And crown..... Him, Crown Him, crown..... Him;

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown..... Him; And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

# All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet *Second Tune.* Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

# All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. *Third Tune.* William Shrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

# How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

# The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness; I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. On Christ the Sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the th—

# Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.* FINE

1. Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee.
D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near-er to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

# I Love To Tell The Story.

Catherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of - Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

# Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but tho
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

SFC M2198 .Z496 1939

# CONTENTS


All Hail the Power ____ 128
Almost persuaded ____ 113
Angels Tell My Mother ____ 114
Away to War ____ 84
Behind the Cross ____ 72
Building ____ 70
Bless Be the Tie ____ 105
Come On ____ 86
Even Me ____ 130
Every Body will be Happy ____ 38
From the Cross to the Crown ____ 82
Glad Day 'Twill Be ____ 10
Glori Patri ____ 109
Glory for Service ____ 6
Glory is Coming ____ 19
God's Love ____ 116
God's Radio ____ 83
Hallelujah ____ 67
Have You Invited Him Back ____ 22
Heaven ____ 99
Heaven And Angels ____ 124
Heavenly Sunshine ____ 54
He'll be waiting at the Gate ____ 76
He'll walk with us all the way ____ 108
He Died instead of Me ____ 13
Here Am I Send Me ____ 81
He Never has Left me Alone ____ 103
He will carry Your Burdens ____ 45
He will Carry You Through ____ 123
Hide you in the Blood ____ 126
Holy Ghost, with Love Divine ____ 127
Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide ____ 127
Holy, Holy, Holy ____ 127
I Am Glad ____ 59
I'll Be Satisfied ____ 42
I'm Alway Happy Now ____ 12
I'm Saved by Love ____ 24
I'm Walking in the Way ____ 46
I'm only on a visit Here ____ 102
I Know He's Mine ____ 28
I Know I am a child of His ____ 120
I'll Look for you up There ____ 65
If Men Go to Hell ____ 61
I love thy Kingdom Lord ____ 87
I Love to tell the Story ____ 130
In the Sweet Bye and Bye ____ 47
Jesus Leads ____ 4
Jesus Leads ____ 74
Jesus is Calling ____ 35
Jesus is at Your Door ____ 44
Jesus never Breaks His Word ____ 20
Jesus Shall Reign ____ 125
Jesus Paid it All ____ 14
Just a Little While ____ 52
Keep on Climbing ____ 80
Lead Me from Sin ____ 9
Let the world see Jesus ____ 77
Lift Him Up ____ 50
Line up for Him ____ 64
Look Up, Lift Up ____ 11
Love's Sweet Story ____ 78
Marching On ____ 68
Marching on to Victory ____ 3
More Love to Thee ____ 57
Mother Oft I think of Thee ____ 17
My Faith Looks up to Thee ____ 122
My Jesus I Love Thee ____ 122
My Prayer ____ 18
Nearer, My God to Thee ____ 129
New Rock of Ages ____ 98
O Blessed Land ____ 73
O Happy Day ____ 125
Oh, How I Love Jesus ____ 15
Only Trust Him ____ 7
Over in the Glory Land ____ 66
Oh, What a Wondrous Thing ____ 100
Praise God ____ 122
Press Along ____ 104
Resurrection ____ 30
Revive us Again ____ 125
Room Room ____ 119
Sail On ____ 90
Since I have been Redeemed ____ 118
Some thing Within Me ____ 115
Story of Redeeming Love ____ 43
Sun of My Soul ____ 25
Sweet Happy Day ____ 26
Take my Life and Let is Be ____ 39
Take my hand and Lead Me ____ 121
Thats How I Was Saved ____ 29
The Bible Came to Stay ____ 56
The Call for Reapers ____ 110
The Death of Jesus ____ 36
The Footsteps of My King ____ 92
The Lord is Here ____ 48
The Lord is my Shepherd ____ 51
The Lord is Walking with Me ____ 89
The Kings Highway ____ 55
The Lord of Light ____ 94
The Saviour's Love ____ 96
The Solid Rock ____ 129
They Are Gone ____ 88
There'll be Shouting ____ 40
Time Enough Yet ____ 49
Walk and Talk with Jesus ____ 112
When I can read my Title ____ 97
When I Pray ____ 71
When Jesus Comes ____ 60
When We Gather ____ 75
Where we'll never grow Old ____ 58
Who Will Be With Me ____ 62
Who is That ____ 91
Willing Workers ____ 27
Winning the World by Love ____ 8
With the Leader of the World ____ 32
Wonderful ____ 106
Working and Trusting ____ 16
You are Lost ____ 41
You shall reap what you sow ____ 34

## "REVIVAL GEMS"

"Revival Gems" are especially used in Evangelistic Meetings, Church Services, Mid-week Meetings, Sabbath Schools and Young People's Meetings. The public is very familiar with the Revival Gems series, for these small books cover the entire continent. Literally millions have been sold. There is a reason. They are good books.

This book contains: Great Standard Hymns and Gospel Songs, Invitation Hymns, Hymns for youth, congregational Hymns, Devotional Hymns, Special Service Songs, Chorus Choir Selections, Solos, Duets and Mixed Quartets.

**Price 15 Cents per copy**

## "AWAKENING ECHOES"

**(New Song Book)**

"Awakening Echoes" is a new song book just off the press. Every song it contains is new. They are inspirational and devotional in the highest sense. They make their own appeal to young and old alike. This is the latest collection of gospel songs in print. If you wish new, lively songs give this book a trial. It sells at Forty Five Cents per copy or FOUR DOLLARS and EIGHTY CENTS per dozen.

## "INSPIRATIONAL MELODIES"

The B. Y. P. U. Board has prepared a book the "Inspirational Melodies." It contains 128 pages, each with a definite and forceful message. In this collection are found songs to meet every need of the singing evangelist or church soloist, songs that will blend with and emphasize any sermon subject, and above all every song in the book aims to "touch the hearts of men" and bring them nearer Christ. Sells for 45 cents per copy or $4.80 per dozen. Send all orders to the.

**NATIONAL B. Y. P. U. BOARD**

**E. W. D. Isaac, Secretary**

**409 Gay Street** **Nashville Tenn.**